

FIFTY CENTS

AUGUST 25, 1967

# TIME

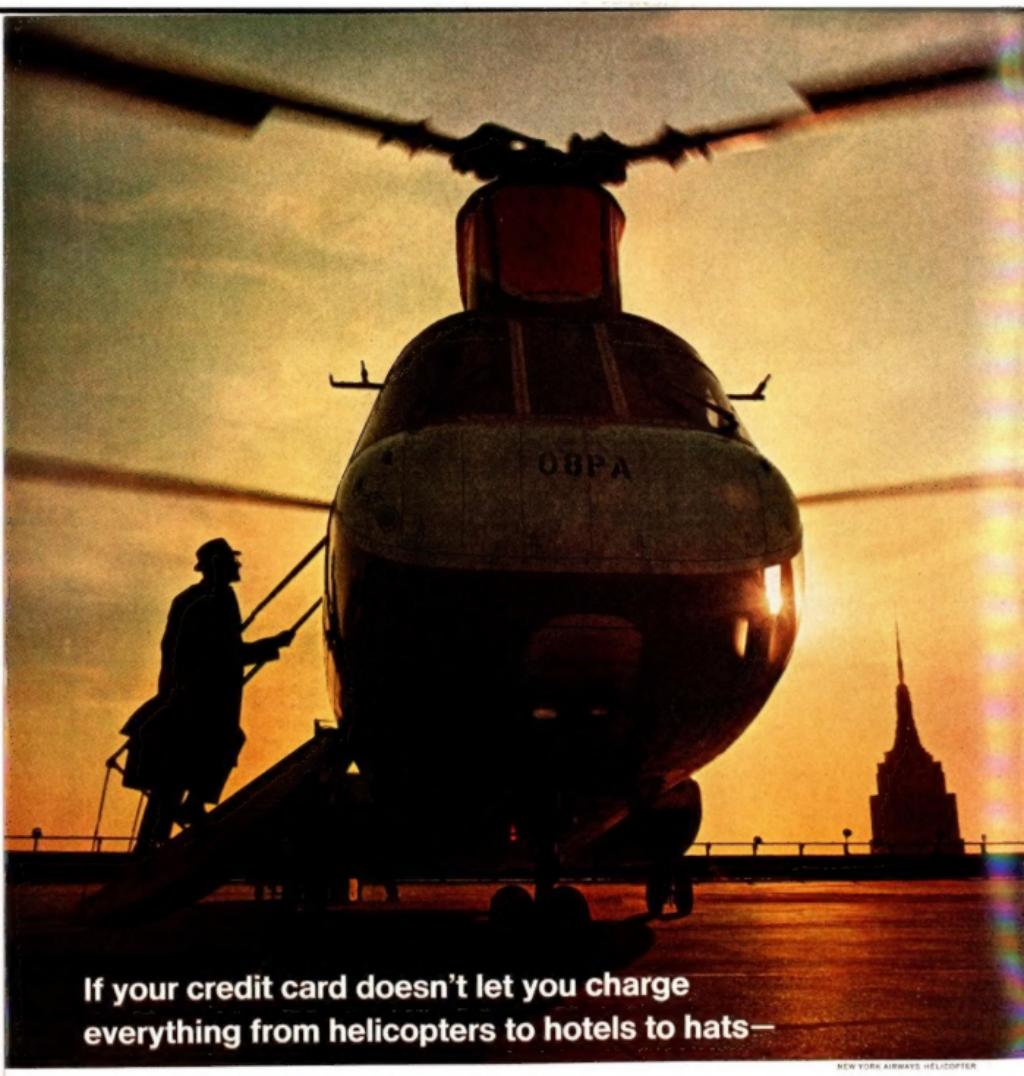
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

INSIDE THE VIET CONG

David Stein Martha

VOL. 90 NO. 8

(1967 U.S. PAT. OFF.)



If your credit card doesn't let you charge  
everything from helicopters to hotels to hats—

you're not carrying American Express

NEW YORK AIRWAYS HELICOPTER

We didn't design the American Express Card for stay-at-homes.

It's for a man who travels and entertains a lot. A businessman, for instance.

He needs a credit card that gives him the biggest possible choice of airlines because he does a lot of flying.

He needs a credit card that gives him the biggest possible choice of hotels and motels because he's out of town a lot.

He needs a credit card that gives him the biggest possible choice of restaurants because he wines and dines a lot of people.

He needs a credit card that gives him the biggest possible choice of rent-a-cars. And florists. And specialty shops.

Reaching for his American Express Card to pay the bill is the most natural thing in the world for him.

It's really the only way to do business.



Unquestioned credit at airlines, restaurants, hotels, motels, rent-a-cars, shops—worldwide.



# The 7-minute interview:

We invented it to give you a chance to size up a life insurance agent and still have an out.

How do you know whether or not you want to do business with a man until you talk to him and have a chance to see if he's your kind of person? That's why a Mutual Benefit agent offers a 7-minute interview.

In seven minutes, he's not about to solve your problems, though he may very well spark a couple of ideas that will save you money.

The important thing is that you will have a chance to see that he knows his stuff and to size him up. To determine if he's a person you would find it easy to talk to.

If you're interested in further discussion, invite him to stay. Otherwise, he'll be on his way at the end of seven minutes. Or, if you're too busy to see anyone right now, write for our free booklet, "What you can expect a Mutual Benefit agent to do for you."

**MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE**

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY/NEWARK, N.J./ SINCE 1845/OFFICES COAST TO COAST

Here are 6 companies with assets  
around \$2<sup>1/2</sup> billion.



**Kodak**

# I run the one you never heard of.



Put me on What's My Line, and I'd give the panel fits.

We're hard to pin down. At Transamerica we don't make things that roll. Things that you snap. Things that plug in. You won't find us in the stores. Or on supermarket shelves.

What's our line? Consumer service. Next to government spending, the fastest-growing area of the economy.

Instead of selling products to people, the companies we own and operate sell service to people.

Home ownership. Money to furnish homes. Insurance to cover them.

Financing for automobiles. And appliances. And vacations. And plain everyday expenses.

In 1966 our companies earned \$47 million. Per-share earnings have almost doubled in just five years.

A lot of it, after dividends, is going right back into consumer services. We have ideas for expanding into medical services. Educational services. And other growth fields.

For a starter we just broke into the movies by acquiring United Artists. And picking up in the process distribution rights to the world's most gilt-edged Bond. James.

For a company big enough to swing a deal like that it's surprising that some brokers still have to look us up in Standard & Poor's.

We don't mind. It makes good reading.

John R. Beckett  
President  
Transamerica Corp.

# It doesn't make a meal any bigger.



Beck's:  
the light dry dinner beer  
from Germany

## TIME LISTINGS

### TELEVISION

This is what they call in the trade a "black week," one of four each year (others: Dec. 18-24, April 17-23, June 19-25) when the viewing public is busy elsewhere, when the Nielsen people don't bother with audience ratings, and when the competing networks hold back most of their big shows. Witness:

Wednesday, August 23

WEDNESDAY NIGHT MOVIE (ABC, 8-11 p.m.)<sup>1</sup> Stewart Granger, Pier Angeli, Anouk Aimée and Stanley Baker in the 1963 Bible thumper, *Sodom and Gomorrah*. Repeat.

BOB HOPE PRESENTS THE CHRYSLER THEATER (NBC, 9-10 p.m.). A tarnished film queen, Shelley Winters, flips over a couple of surfers who plan to hang ten over her \$3,000,000 jewel collection in "Wipeout." Repeat.

MIDDLE EAST PERSPECTIVE: "CAN PEACE BREAK OUT?" (CBS, 10-11 p.m.). Interviews with Israeli Premier Levi Eshkol and top Arab leaders. Mike Wallace is the anchor man, backed up by Winston Burdett in Israel, Richard C. Hottelet from the U.N., and Marvin Kalb, Bob Evans and Bill McLaughlin in Jordan.

Thursday, August 24

CBS THURSDAY NIGHT MOVIES (CBS, 9-11 p.m.), *Kings Go Forth* (1958), adapted from a novel by TIME's Joe David Brown, an interracial love story played against the background of World War II in southern France, starring Frank Sinatra, Tony Curtis and Natalie Wood. Repeat.

Saturday, August 26

SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE MOVIES (NBC, 9-11 p.m.). Sophia Loren, as a gangster's widow, and Anthony Quinn, her lover, seek to establish a lasting relationship despite the protests of her rebellious teen-age son in *The Black Orchid* (1959). Repeat.

Sunday, August 27

DISCOVERY '67 (ABC, 11:30-noon). "Discovery Visits New York," Part 1, to explore Manhattan's Lower East Side, Washington Square, Chinatown, the Central Park Zoo and Yorkville through the eyes of the city's children.

THE 21ST CENTURY (CBS, 6:30-8 p.m.), "Standing Room Only." How science will help feed, clothe, shelter and otherwise make life bearable for a world population of 7.5 billion by the year 2000. Repeat.

Monday, August 28

NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE (CBS, 9:30 p.m. to conclusion). The Green Bay Packers v. the Dallas Cowboys at Dallas in the third of five N.F.L. exhibitions.

### THEATER

This summer's news hasn't done much to set the scene for laughter, but theaters across the country are trying to keep 'em chuckling.

COPPERTOWN, N.Y., Playhouse. *Luv*, by Murray Schisgal, talks Freud and carries a slapstick, Sept. 26-Oct. 8.

FISHKILL, N.Y., Cecilwood Theater. *In Generation*, a Midwest admiral comes to visit the Greenwich Village pad of his

newly married daughter and finds her "that way" and her hippie husband planning to deliver the baby, Aug. 29-Sept. 3.

OGUNQUIT BY THE SEA, ME., Playhouse. *The Odd Couple*. A pair of just-divorced males try to batch it together—and the experience sends them running back to where the girls are, Aug. 28-Sept. 2.

SKOWHEGAN, ME., Lakewood Theater. *The Owl and the Pussycat*. A feline pretense claws and purrs her way into the life of a stuffy book clerk with surprising results. Aug. 28-Sept. 2.

HAMPTON, N.H., Playhouse. *Luv*, Aug. 21-26; *The Owl and the Pussycat*, Aug. 28-Sept. 2.

DORSET, VT., Playhouse. *Any Wednesday*. An executive sweetie is kept in a suite as a tax and marriage dodge until the executive wife pays a not very social call. Aug. 31-Sept. 3.

MATUNUCK, R.I., Theater-by-the-Sea. *Barefoot in the Park*. If wedding albums included the days after the honeymoon, there would be pictures of the ridiculous rather than the sublime. In this Neil Simon play, the period of adjustment for a love-and-poetry wife and her meat-and-potatoes husband sparks the humor. Aug. 28-Sept. 2.

FITCHBURG, MASS., Lake Whalom Playhouse, Tom Ewell plays the put-upon psychiatrist who understands everyone but his own teen-age terribles going through *The Impossible Years*, Aug. 21-27.

WOODSTOCK, VT., Little Theater. Neil Simon's *Come Blow Your Horn*, a tale of two brothers, reaps a harvest of hilarity, Aug. 22-26.

JENNERSTOWN, PA., Mountain Playhouse. *Never Too Late* is a one-gap show that takes off when a middle-aged wife tells her very middle-aged husband that they are to have another child. Papa-to-be protests: "When he gets out of college, I'll be going on 83—if he's smart," Sept. 4-9.

ALEXANDRIA, MINN., Theatre L'Homme Dieu. Molére's classic spoof of the medical profession, *The Imaginary Invalid*, tells of a hypochondriac hypocrite who discovers that the only way to save on bills is to become a doctor himself, Aug. 23-27.

### CINEMA

UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE. Bel Kaufman's novel about a high school teacher in a Manhattan slum has been turned into an entertainment of high spirits, its sheen unscratched by the book's real point.

THE BIRDS, THE BEES AND THE ITALIANS. Director Pietro Germi (*Divorce—Italian Style*) conducts a boisterous travolgue through the bedrooms of a small Italian city, and finds Virna Lisi in one of them.

IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT. In Mississippi, two policemen, one a Negro (Sidney Poitier), the other a white man (Rod Steiger), join forces to solve a murder in this subtle and meticulous study that breaks with the black-white stereotype.

THE WHISPERERS. Dame Edith Evans gives a soaring portrayal of a lonely old lady whose companions are the unheard voices that speak to her cobwebbed mind.

DIVORCE AMERICAN STYLE. A slick, cynical film that nevertheless has the courage to show Dick Van Dyke and Debbie Reynolds as less than sympathetic.

THE FAMILY WAY. A young couple (Hayley Mills, Hywel Bennett) who cannot consummate their marriage are the sub-

\* All times E.D.T.

# Lufthansa's EUROPACAR TOURS. For people who want to make their own way in the world at a modest rate.



These are drive-yourself tours that let you go where you want, when you want and stay in each place as long as you want. We give you round-trip jet, accommodations, a low price and a car with free mileage. All you do is hop in the car, get out a road map, drive off into the European sunrise and make your own tour. Start moving.

**EUROPACAR HOLIDAY TOUR**—Amsterdam. **\$320.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Amsterdam, 19 nights accommodation and a rented Hertz Volkswagen with the first 1000 kilometers free. Effective September 15, 1967.

**EUROPACAR HOLIDAY TOUR**—Frankfurt. **\$338.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Frankfurt, 20 nights accommodation and a rented Hertz Volkswagen with the first 1000 kilometers free. Effective September 15, 1967.

**EUROPACAR ALPINE TOUR.** **\$365.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Munich, 20 nights accommodation, breakfast, and a rented Hertz Volkswagen with the first 1000 kilometers free. Effective September 15, 1967.

**EUROPACAR ITALIAN TOUR.** **\$400.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Rome, 20 nights accommodation, and a rented Fiat 850 with the first 1000 kilometers free. Effective September 15, 1967.

**EUROPACAR HELLENIC TOUR-A.** **\$490.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Athens, 20 nights accommodation and a rented Volkswagen with the first 1000 kilometers free. Effective October 1, 1967.

**EUROPACAR HELLENIC TOUR-B.** **\$519.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Athens, 20 nights accommodation in 6 hotels, breakfast, and a Volkswagen for touring the sights of Greece. Effective October 1, 1967.

**EUROPACAR SKI TOUR—A.** **\$343.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Munich, 20 nights accommodation in the Arlberg, Oetz and Innsbruck ski area and a rented Hertz Volkswagen (snow tires and ski racks) with the first 1000 kilometers free. Effective December 1, 1967.

**EUROPACAR SKI TOUR—B.** **\$343.** You get round-trip jet, New York-Munich, 14 nights accommodation in the popular St. Anton and Kitzbuehel areas, some sightseeing, breakfasts, and transportation by rail and motor coach. Effective December 1, 1967.

Isn't it about time you made your own way in the world? For more information, call your Travel Agent. Or simply mail in this coupon.

All prices based on 14-21 day, 15 passenger, GIT Economy fare from NYC - when applicable.

**LUFTHANSA GERMAN AIRLINES** Dept. N-825  
410 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Gentlemen: Please send me more information on the following tour(s).

EUROPACAR HOLIDAY TOURS    EUROPACAR ITALIAN TOUR  
 EUROPACAR SKI TOURS    Have your Tour Expert contact me.  
 EUROPACAR HELLENIC TOURS  
 EUROPACAR ALPINE TOUR

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_

State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

My Travel Agent is: \_\_\_\_\_



**Lufthansa**



# Going places in photography? Most men who've arrived use Nikon.

Nikon F is the earnest camera for people in earnest about photography. See your Nikon Dealer, or write: Nikon Inc., 623 Stewart Ave., Garden City, N.Y. 11533. Subsidiary of Ehrenreich Photo-Optical Industries, Inc.

are you "ready" for  
the services of a

**DATA  
PROCESSING  
CENTER?**

get this  
free brochure ...  
it will tell you ...

Small, medium sized and large businesses are today saving time and reducing costs because of ASC Electronic Data Processing Services. A just-published brochure completely describes these services\*, and reports on 23 different businesses using them. Read it . . . you'll be able to quickly decide if you're ready for this modern approach to business problem solving. Send for your copy, now.

\*Sales and cost analysis, inventory and material control, accounts receivable and payable, accounting, overflow.

**ASC TABULATING  
CORPORATION**  
The Home of Electronic Data Processing  
1080 Green Bay Road, Lake Bluff, Ill. 60044  
Telephone: Broadway 3-2430 or Cedar 4-9550

**3 easy ways  
to get the  
Zip Codes  
of  
people  
you  
write to:**

- 1 When you receive a letter, note the Zip in the return address and add it to your address book.
- 2 Call your local Post Office or see their National Zip Directory.
- 3 Local Zips can be found on the Zip Map in the business pages of your phone book.

jects of this comedy that owes a lot of its depth to an extraordinary performance by John Mills as the groom's father.

**EL DORADO.** John Wayne and Robert Mitchum get the most out of a script full of raucous frontier humor in this fast-come, fast-served western.

## BOOKS

### Best Reading

**NICHOLAS AND ALEXANDRA**, by Robert K. Massie. With impassive clarity, Freelance Journalist Massie details the tragedy of the last of the Romanovs, Czar Nicholas II and his wife, two innocents in a disintegrating toy world.

**BEARDSLEY**, by Stanley Weintraub. Aubrey Beardsley's life was dedicated to decadence, but this evocative new biography—plus the current Beardsley revival—is evidence that he failed.

**RIVERS OF BLOOD, YEARS OF DARKNESS**, by Robert Conot. A skillful autopsy of the 1965 Watts riot in Los Angeles performed by a Los Angeles newspaperman.

**INCREDIBLE VICTORY**, by Walter Lord. A replay of the 1942 Battle of Midway by a specialist in the literary art of summoning up remembrance of things past.

**END OF THE GAME**, by Julio Cortázar. This Argentine author thinks only the unthinkable and imagines the weird and baffling. These 15 stories, one of which was made into the movie *Blow-Up*, alternately amaze and appall the reader.

**THE DEVIL DRIVES: A LIFE OF SIR RICHARD BURTON**, by Fawn Brodie. A painstaking yet entertaining biography of the Victorian explorer and sexologist, Sir Richard Burton, a very flamboyant fellow and a hard chap to map.

**NABOKOV: HIS LIFE IN ART**, by Andrew Field. Though his performance as critic is generally excellent, Field contributes mainly an engrossing review of Nabokov's entire career—in Russian and English—and traces the roots of such masterpieces as *Lolita* and *Pale Fire*.

**THE TIME OF FRIENDSHIP**, by Paul Bowles. Tales of misanthropy, by a master etcher of the human spirit's dark side.

### Best Sellers

#### FICTION

1. *The Arrangement*, Kazan (1 last week)
2. *The Eighth Day*, Wilder (2)
3. *The Plot*, Wallace (4)
4. *The Potok*, Potok (3)
5. *Washington, D.C.*, Vidal (5)
6. *Rosemary's Baby*, Levin (6)
7. *The King of the Castle*, Holt (7)
8. *A Night of Watching*, Arnold (8)
9. *Night Falls on the City*, Grahame (8)
10. *The Secret of Santa Vittoria*, Crichton

#### NONFICTION

1. *The New Industrial State*, Galbraith (1)
2. *A Modern Priest Looks at His Outdated Church*, Kavanaugh (2)
3. *Our Crowd*, Birmingham (3)
4. *At Ease: Stories I Tell to Friends*, Eisenhower (5)
5. *Anyone Can Make a Million*, Shulman (7)
6. *The Autobiography of Bertrand Russell* (4)
7. *Everything But Money*, Levenson (6)
8. *The Death of a President*, Manchester (9)
9. *Gomes People Play*, Berne (8)
10. *Edgar Cayce: The Sleeping Prophet*, Stearn (10)

# "I never realized it paid to 'shop' for auto insurance!"

Compare...GEICO® rates for the full coverage provided by the Family Auto Policy saves you as much as \$10, \$15 and, in some cases, \$40 or more a year on rates of most other companies.

If you have never shopped for auto insurance, it may have cost you a substantial sum of money over the years—because auto insurance rates are *not* the same.

For over 30 years, GEICO (Government Employees Insurance Company) has been offering extraordinary savings on auto insurance to government employees. And now, even if you're not a government employee—if you have a position of any kind in professional, technical, administrative, clerical or managerial work—you, too, can enjoy these low rates—as much as \$10, \$15 and, in some cases, \$40 or more a year under rates charged by most other companies for the full coverage provided by the Family Auto Policy!

## How GEICO can offer you lower rates

GEICO is able to save money for its policyholders because of the way we operate. In addition, by doing business directly with our policyholders, we save

a large part of the usual sales commissions—and we pass these savings on to you. Nor do we charge membership fees or make any other kind of extra sales charge. That's why you enjoy lower rates for the same protection. And, what's more, you may pay your premiums in easy installments if you wish.

## GEICO's country-wide claim service is second to none

GEICO not only saves you money—it's fast, fair claim service is one of the finest in the field. More than 1,300 professional claim representatives throughout the country are ready to serve you 24 hours a day. The quality of their service is confirmed by the fact that 96 out of every 100 GEICO policyholders renew their expiring policies each year—one of the highest renewal records in the industry.

GEICO is an old, financially strong company—one of the largest auto insurance companies in America—with over 1,000,000 policyholders. Best's Insur-

ance Reports, leading authority on insurance companies, consistently gives GEICO its highest rating: "A Plus (Excellent)."

## Fully protected wherever you drive

When you insure with GEICO you are fully protected wherever you drive in the United States, its possessions or Canada. Your GEICO policy complies with the Financial Responsibility Laws in every state, including the compulsory insurance regulations of Massachusetts, New York and North Carolina. GEICO is licensed in every state and the District of Columbia.

If you never realized it pays to shop for auto insurance—why not shop and compare rates right now? If you are eligible, you may be amazed to find out how much GEICO can save you for the same coverage you have now. Phone or visit a local GEICO office today. Or mail the coupon. There is no obligation and no salesman will call.

To find out exactly how much you can save for the same coverage you now have—

IN CHICAGO

**Phone 273-3970**

or visit our office in Wilmette at

**3520 LAKE AVE., Wilmette...256-3100**  
(Open weekdays 8:30 AM to 5 PM—Saturdays 9 AM to 1 PM)

FREE PARKING

## GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES INSURANCE COMPANY

AND AFFILIATES

Home Office: Washington, D. C.

INSURANCE: Automobile • Life • Homeowners  
Fire • Personal Liability • Boat

FINANCE: Automobile • Mobile Home • Boat

Capital stock companies not affiliated with the U.S. Government



## MAIL COUPON—NO OBLIGATION, NO SALESMAN WILL CALL

Mail to: GEICO, 3520 Lake Ave., Wilmette, Ill. 60091

664

Check your eligibility—must be at least age 21 and under 65 (once a policy holder, policy may be continued after age 65).

### CIVILIAN NON-GOVERNMENT

**NEW!**  Professional or Technician

Administrative, Clerical or Managerial

### CIVILIAN GOVERNMENT PERSONNEL—Active or Retired

Federal, State, County or Municipal

### MILITARY PERSONNEL—Active, Reserve, National Guard or Retired

Commissioned Officer or NCO or top 5 pay grades (NCO on active duty must be at least 23 and if in pay grade E-5 or E-6, must be married.)

Male  Female  Single

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Residence Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP # \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Car	Yr.	Make	Model (Impala, F-85 etc.)	No. Cyl.	Body Style (sedan, etc.)
1					
2					

Days per week driven to work: Car #1 \_\_\_\_\_ #2 \_\_\_\_\_

One way mileage: Car #1 \_\_\_\_\_ #2 \_\_\_\_\_

Is car used in business (except to and from work)? Car #1 \_\_\_\_\_ Car #2 \_\_\_\_\_

Location of car if different from above residence address:

Car #1: City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Car #2: City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

List all additional drivers in your household:

Age	Male or Female	Relation	Married or Single	Car #1 %	Car #2 %
				%	%
				%	%
				%	%

Imported by Jules Berman & Assoc., Inc., Beverly Hills, Calif., Sole Distributor for U.S.A. Blended Scotch Whisky 66.6 Proof

# Suddenly We're No.1! Old Rarity—the Largest-Selling Scotch in Gary, Indiana!



*For generations connoisseurs of fine whisky the world over have made Old Rarity their favourite scotch. And while our goal has always been to sell the best, we never thought Old Rarity would become a best-seller.*

*But now it's happened. In Gary, Indiana. A grass roots movement. Is your town next?*



## The bassoon tooter also tutors computers

Most of the time, bassoonist Peter Neumann thinks about computers for Bell Telephone Laboratories. Even at home, he can hook into a computer via a remote console.

Peter and a Bell Labs group are pioneering a way for many different researchers to share computer resources and computer programs simultaneously. The "one job at a time" method is too slow for much Bell Labs work and doesn't make most efficient use of data files and program libraries.

Peter and his colleagues have been hard at it for two years and have already implemented and proved major

portions of the system. Some day this work will, in effect, give every Bell Laboratories scientist his own computer so he can tailor his own program of mathematical computations from the program library. Dozens of others will be able to use the machine at the same time.

The more easily telephone company people can use computers, the more ideas we can tackle sooner...and the more time-saving ideas will reach your home to save you time for bassooning, boating, bowling, or even computing.



## LETTERS

### Doves or Pigeons?

Sir: It is frightening to think that supposedly intelligent leaders of our country are willing (Bishop Sheen) to pull out of Viet Nam altogether and risk a terrible bloodbath [Aug. 11]. Others (Sherman Cooper and Stuart Symington) want to halt the bombing. They must have forgotten that we have stopped the bombing and fighting at several intervals and with no results. Such thinking only prolongs the war or brings negotiations that favor the enemy.

MRS. JACK E. COOPER

Evanston, Ill.

Sir: President Johnson states that the nation's economy is rich enough to meet the responsibilities at home without neglecting our responsibilities in the world. The truth is we are not meeting our responsibilities at home.

JANE CINNETT

Brooklyn

Sir: Until I can see positive evidence of my tax money helping my fellow Americans, I am going to strongly object to a tax raise to be used halfway around the world. I never intended to be an isolationist or a dove but I am confused as to where the values of my Government lie.

MARTIN LINNOTT

Hoffman Estates, Ill.

Sir: We sit in our comfortable homes, and it's hard to conceive what it's like to live in a place like Viet Nam. But if our boys fighting there think it's that worthwhile after seeing it all firsthand, the least we can do is to add a few more tax dollars to support them.

EDNA D. MAIN

Jacksonville

### Take the High Road

Sir: Congratulations on a long-overdue, well-done job of reporting. Whitney Young [Aug. 11] has much too long been in the background, and it's time he is given the recognition he so richly deserves. He is doing a tremendous job, not only for his own people but for the U.S. as a whole, in helping to provide the opportunity for the American Negro to make his much needed contribution to our society. We white Americans (as well as the Negro Americans) should be thankful that there is such an able spokesman as Whitney Young.

JAMES N. HUGHES

Addison, Ill.

## LETTERS

Sir: Sadly, what we failed to do through conscience we now must do through self-interest. In constructively attacking our nation's most critical internal problem, Whitney Young and other responsible, talented Negro leaders offer a sane and just alternative to Black Extremism. We must take it.

MILICENT C. LEURA

Birmingham, Mich.

Sir: Bravo! TIME has rewarded the councils of moderation with badly needed publicity. But as a Negro I am still convinced that white people do not understand the lines of cleavage among us. Whitney Young and others like him represent the upper crust. They claim to speak for their oppressed brothers in the ghetto but cannot even speak to them. Those of us who live in the ghetto are doomed to name our own leaders and to select our own representatives.

RAYMOND GAVINS

Charlottesville, Va.

Sir: To Whitney Young's "You've got to give us some victories"; nobody's got to give nobody nothing. Victories are won, not given.

R. D. MILLER

Manhattan

Sir: Economic opportunity, jobs, better housing and self-help projects in the ghetto may temporarily divert the racing and bitterness, but for how long? One morning a dark-skinned, inarticulate, blues-singing Negro will wake up in his new ratless home and realize that he still lives in the annex. This won't be enough. Ghettos and colonies must be eradicated, not subsidized.

ROBERT L. TEAL

Berkeley, Calif.

Sir: Whitney Young's mother was not the first Negro postmistress in the U.S. Minnie M. Cox was appointed by President McKinley in 1896 to the office of postmistress at Indianola, Miss., county seat of Sunflower County. She held that post until 1903. I am your great-grandson.

WELINGTON C. HOWARD JR.

Chicago

► Postmistress Cox held office for seven years without serious trouble, but then, in a period of rising racial tensions in the South, resigned and left town after receiving threats from a group of local whites. Whereupon President Teddy Roosevelt shut down the post office until Indianola guaranteed her safe return. Said T.R., in

### SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE

ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO TIME  
RELATING TO YOUR SUBSCRIPTION  
should be accompanied by your address  
label. Attach it at this right. We're able  
to answer inquiries by telephone in many  
areas. Please note your number here:

AREA CODE:

PHONE:

TO SUBSCRIBE, fill in the form to the  
right. Subscription rates in U.S. and  
Canada: one year \$10.

ADDRESS ALL INQUIRIES OR SUB-  
SCRIPTIONS to: TIME, 540 N. Michigan  
Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611

ATTACH LABEL HERE for change of address, adjustment, complaint, renewal, etc., and be assured of more accurate, faster service. When moving, please give us live weeks' notice, print name, new address and Zip Code. In U.S. and Canada, include your old address FOR YOUR INFORMATION: In the upper left-hand corner of your address label indicates the expiration date of your current subscription.

address

city

state

ZIP CODE

*a letter to a friend at the time: "I will be conciliatory with the South up to a point; then I stop, and stop short, too." Indiana was equally adamant, and the tide of war went on until eventually Mrs. Cox herself refused to return under any circumstances, after which the post office was resorted with a white postmaster.*

### Arab Defense

Sir: TIME's cheerful acceptance of the Israeli conquest of Arab Jerusalem and other Arab areas [Aug. 4 and 11] acquires considerable irony in view of recent developments, which inevitably attend extended military occupation. Your assertion that "emotional and fiscal" motives sway the Arabs as much as religion in their concern for the holy places would seem even truer of the predominantly secularist Israelis now vigorously exploiting the commercial advantages of the sacred sites. May I point out that in Arab eyes, those hordes of "festive" Israeli tourists visiting the occupied areas are analogous to the Germans who flocked eagerly to see the sights of Paris and other conquered areas.

THE REV. CHARLES H. WHITTIER  
Peirce Memorial Church  
Dover, N.H.

Sir: We have no right, as Americans, to stain the traditions and history of the Arabs, who even before the birth of our homeland were the masters of enlightenment. They have done us no wrong. Why should we?

WALTER A. ROBINSON  
Geneva, Switzerland

### Friends to All

Sir: Regarding the Quaker Action Group and sending supplies to Viet Nam [Aug. 11], Friends have sent medical supplies to South Viet Nam, the National Liberation Front, and North Viet Nam. We have had a concern for all victims of the war, not merely those in the north.

EDWIN B. BRONNER  
Chairman

World Conference Committee  
Haverford, Pa.

### A Touch of Flak

Sir: Your tear-jerking eulogy [Aug. 11] for poor, lonely, misunderstood Alfred Krupp was truly touching in its simple homage to a fine human being. As one who still carries in his body some of the odds and ends manufactured by Krupp's firm, I will always remember him. And to think of his unhappy marriage and that nasty old billionaire father and that awful echoing 200-room house and the 28-room bungalow and the 1,000,000 slaves who worked for him. Leave it to TIME to stick up for the underdog with a melancholy approach that, after all, poor Alfred was just another munitions maker trying to eke out a living, following orders, and in the end being beaten down by those ruthless bankers.

R. A. MULLINS

Skaneateles, N.Y.

### The Malt Thickens

Sir: Before this malted milk thing becomes a mini-controversy, everybody's right! Doctor Needles and Mr. Stickraith [Aug. 11] are apparently referring to the plain malted milk shake which were mainly composed of milk, malt powder, and flavoring. But the plot thickens! The Walgreen original was inspired by a Walgreen fountain man in the early '20s who had the happy idea of adding two

scoops of ice cream, putting it in the mixer, and creating the thick malted milk shake. We called it the Double Rich Chocolate Malted Milk and it set a new standard for malted drinks nationwide. Hope this unmixes things.

RICHARD H. SCHNEIDER  
Publicity Director

Walgreen Drug Stores  
Chicago

#### Scrambling the Nest Egg

Sir: Professor Samuelson feels that "the mutual fund administrators provide investors nothing that they could not gain by throwing darts and hitting random stocks" [Aug. 11]. That might be true if the average investor had a great many darts to throw, which he hasn't, and if he would truly throw at random, which he doesn't.

CLAUDE GREENE

Grad. School of Bus. Admin.  
The University of Michigan  
Ann Arbor

Sir: As a retired businessman faced with the clear necessity of making his nest egg grow as a hedge against inflation, I asked the treasurer of my company what he thought about the wisdom of investing in mutual funds. "Unless you want to spend every waking hour studying market reports," he told me, "you're crazy if you do anything else." Since, after long and careful study, I am now acting on the treasurer's advice, I am distressed to see the SEC and Congress, to borrow Paul Samuelson's phrase, "throwing darts" at the mutual-fund industry. The trouble is that saying "Buy mutual funds" is like saying "See your doctor" or "Ask your lawyer" or "Write your Congressman." What one should say is "Buy a *good* mutual fund" or "See a *competent* doctor" or "Ask a *smart* lawyer" or "Write an *influential* Congressman." Let's not throw the baby out with the bath water.

CARLTON HOBSON DAVIS  
Old Lyme, Conn.

#### Diagnosis: Hippisosis

Sir: Your article concerning senility [Aug. 4] describes the sufferers as "illigual," "subject to mental depressions," bothered by weakened memories, "slippery," "inattentive to details once cared about," "insensitive to the feelings of others and oversensitive to their own," "previously belligerent" but currently "pathetically sweet and placid," and "at times completely cut off from reality." You have identified the malady afflicting those in contemporary "hippedom." They are suffering from senility!

ROBERT E. BUEHM  
Colorado State College  
Greeley

#### Have a Little Courrèges

Sir: Stop! Courrèges' underbosoms [Aug. 11] bouncing in the breeze will be too much. The underdressed will be pitilessly uncovered and ignored, while the bonny girls need all the support we can get. I shudder to think what type of underwear they'll devise for our "underbosoms, minihalters?"

DEE WILLIAMS WOELFENBARGER  
Brownsville, Texas

#### Color Blind

Sir: Your article on color television is in gross error regarding Motorola price reduction. The 20-in. table model you reported reduced from \$329 to \$329 was

# "we deliver"

Some shoes are better than others. They look better and feel better. You'll never know how much better until you try Florsheim Shoes. Why Florsheim? Because they deliver quality looks and fit, and they cost less. This is because Florsheim Shoes last longer. The longer something lasts the less it costs. More men wear Florsheim Shoes than all other quality makes—because they deliver!

## FLORSHEIM



Most regular styles \$19.95 to \$27.95 / Most Imperial styles \$37.95  
Shown: The Varsity, brown cordova calf, 30677; black windsor calf, 20686;  
hand-stained, 30579; weathered moss, 30678; forest, 30701

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY • CHICAGO 4636 • MAKERS OF FINE SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
A DIVISION OF INTERAD INDUSTRIES





# Decton Perma-Iron: the no-iron shirt that doesn't mean maybe.

Cum Laude.

Traditional.

Wash it.

Tumble dry.

Wear it.

Rich oxford in solids, stripes.

"Sanforized-Plus"

Dacron® polyester and cotton blend.

\$7.00.

**→ARROW←**

The New Super Sports

# WIDE OVAL



**Built with rugged Nylon cord for maximum strength and safety.**



Winnex Award  
Milester Trend's Special Award

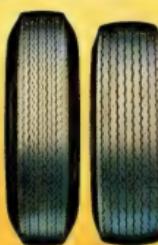


FREE "Tire Care and Safety"  
Dealer: At most Firestone  
Dealers and  
Stores: 

For 57 years, Firestone has used racing for research. Most recent example: the Firestone tires on Parnelli Jones' revolutionary turbine—the car that stole the show at the '67 Indianapolis 500. And now, out of this racing research comes a new kind of tire: The Firestone Super Sports Wide Oval.

It's a passenger-car tire built like a race tire. Wider. Lower. Stronger. Nearly two inches wider than an ordinary tire. To grip better. Corner easier. Run cooler. Stop 25% quicker. And like a Firestone race tire, it's built with rugged Nylon cord for maximum strength and safety in sustained high-speed driving.

So it's not what we get out of racing. It's what you get. Safe, strong, long-lasting tires for your car. Like the original Wide Oval. Only at your Firestone Dealer or Store. 



This is probably  
the shape of your  
present tire.

This is the new  
Wide Oval. Nearly  
two inches wider.

# Firestone

Your safety is our business



# 25¢ is a lot for a blade, but this is a lot of blade.

When it comes to shaving, my face comes first. You see, I've got problems. Lots of beard, sensitive skin. So I need a shave that makes my beard surrender without messing me up. Eversharp has the answer. New chrome stainless steel with a special convex edge and Miron® coating. They're new from Schick Science. Give your face a rest.

Pamper yourself.



4 for a dollar.



Let us prove it! Buy a pack of Eversharp double edge or Injector blades. Remove the pack of blades and send entire card, along with your name and address to: Eversharp, Inc., P.O. Box 50, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, California 90051. We'll rush your dollar back by return mail. Limit: one till a family, one to an address. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1987.

# TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

August 25, 1967 Vol. 90, No. 8

## THE NATION

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### A Failure of Communication

Filled with misgivings about the war in Viet Nam and the violence in U.S. cities, confused by simultaneous demands for retrenchment and vast new spending programs, threatened with higher taxes and still higher deficits, the American public is in a restive, unpredictable mood. Its distemper infects an already cantankerous Congress, heightening the impression of drift and disarray in the nation's capital. In times past, the one unifying force in such a period of malaise has been the presidency. Yet Lyndon Johnson seems strangely insulated from his countrymen's doubts and fears.

One of his favorite rooms in the White House is a small private study a few steps down the hall from his oval office. Heavy green curtains keep the sunlight out: the phone is muted to reduce noise. Here, under a pair of frontier paintings and a wooden eagle with "*E. pluribus unum*" on a ribbon streaming from its beak, Johnson studies reports, chats with reporters and staff members. In this womb with no view, he is at ease, cheerful, convinced that the country and the world are in tolerably good condition. His judgment is reinforced by the cables and memos that reach his desk. From a sheaf of papers, he will recite encouraging tidings from his military advisers, a favorable report from Ambassador Ellsworth Bunker on the South Vietnamese election campaign, a note from Jack Valenti assuring him of his popularity. Mrs. Johnson dropped in during one such discourse recently. "That's not what I read in the papers!" she exclaimed.

**Nose-Nuzzling.** The President, of course, commands far more information about Viet Nam than any of his critics, and he has considerable justification for cautious optimism. His field commanders report that the military effort is going on schedule. The enemy is now being so badly hurt in the South that it is Hanoi that should be beset by gloom. But this is beside the point. Johnson is still unable to communicate to the American people a sense of what the U.S. is doing in Viet Nam, how U.S. interests are at stake as well as South Viet Nam's, the reasons for sticking out a long, enervating conflict.

Similarly, the President has appeared unwilling or unable to convey any sense

of urgency about the urban crisis. At one time Johnson would seize the opportunity of a flood to chopper in and show the beleaguered citizens that their President was with them. Instead of being seen on the ghetto battlegrounds this summer, he has repeatedly posed for pictures chin-chucking and nose-nuzzling his infant grandson.

An ever-widening spectrum of public opinion is at odds with his leadership: farmers threaten to withhold commodities unless prices rise; liberals urge a massive new assault on ghetto ills; conservatives demand tough anti-riot legislation; critics of the war demand withdrawal or an all-out effort to smash the enemy. Republican support for Viet Nam is eroding. Last week Martin Luther King advocated "mass civil disobedience" to "cripple the operations of an oppressive society." Massachusetts Senator Edward Brooke warned of "civil war" unless the President fights for his urban programs.

**Eternal Search.** Johnson's main response to the rioting so far has been to name a study commission that is not scheduled to make a final report until next summer. Connecticut's Senator

Abraham Ribicoff pooh-poohed the study, saying that the reasons for racial violence were already well-known. "We must end the eternal search for consensus," said Democrat Ribicoff, "and exercise real leadership."

After a period of unusually low visibility, Johnson surfaced last week with a speech, an open letter to Congress, and his first full-dress, televised press conference since March. Despite all the words, he did little to give his leadership image a lift; during most of the press conference he was of sombre mien, his head canted downward.

He did, however, indignantly dismiss press reports that the war is in stalemate as "nothing more than propaganda." To his critics on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, which is holding hearings to prove its contention that congressional authority in foreign affairs is being trampled upon, Johnson insisted he was within his constitutional rights to conduct undeclared war in Viet Nam. He reminded them of the broad Tonkin Gulf resolution, passed three years ago, in which Congress approved "all necessary steps, including the use of armed force" in



L.B.J. AT PRESS CONFERENCE  
Not much consolation in what Lady Bird reads.

Southeast Asia. If Congress has changed its mind, he said, it could always rescind that resolution.

**Laundry List.** Johnson also made some logical points to rebut the natterings of those who have prejudged the South Vietnamese elections as fraudulent. "We ought not to be astonished," he observed in a White House talk, "that the nation, racked by a war of insurgency and beset by its neighbors to the north, has not already emerged, full-blown, as a perfect model of two-party democracy." But even this statement was probably too late to dispel the public's skepticism about the elections, however ill-founded.

To proposals for a major new offensive on the slums, Johnson replied with a typical laundry list of measures already proposed. Not until these were all enacted and funded would the Administration consider new ideas. Two days after telling Congress that "we can no longer be satisfied with business as usual" when urban problems "are so urgent," he said to reporters that "several billions" would have to be squeezed out of the nonmilitary side of the budget to control the deficit in the current fiscal year. Thus, despite his admonition to Congress, it is clearly still very much business as usual for Johnson.

**The Truman Analogy.** In the confines of the White House, he works as energetically as ever for his policies. He pours out his arguments to a procession of newsmen and Congressmen, plans long-run sessions with leaders of business, labor and farm groups. He has been meeting incessantly with aides, assuring one of them recently: "This Administration hasn't lost its ass yet!"

His subordinates tend not to argue or to bring up the unpleasant business

of the public opinion polls. Indeed one of Johnson's problems is a worsening dearth of idea men and "no" men willing to discuss bad news with him. He favors loyalty, submission and long tenure above all other virtues, and has eliminated gadflies from the White House staff and the higher echelons of Government. The phrase Great Society is rarely heard from official lips now, and there are no new coinages.

Johnson is most comfortable with men of long memory who buttress his own recollection of past Presidents' woes. He consoles himself with anecdotes of New Deal and World War II crises and of Truman's troubled days. "I remember in 1948," he says, "there wasn't a single person I could find who would say a good word about Harry Truman. There were 23 members of the Texas delegation, and only two of us would get on the train and ride with him." Perhaps the analogy explains the currently high influence in the White House of Lawyer Clark Clifford, who helped plan Truman's uphill campaign in 1948. In 1968, for all his sanguine murmurings today, Johnson may find himself in a similar position.

The President likes to think he has avoided some of the errors of his predecessors. And, indeed, he may have. However, the big difference between Johnson and the four Presidents he knew—Roosevelt, Truman, Eisenhower and Kennedy—is that for all his vitality, his political acumen and his impressive record of legislative achievement, he fails to communicate effectively and consistently with his constituency. Unless he can re-establish rapport with Americans in the coming months, his fortunes and those of the nation are not likely to improve.

## THE WAR

### Into the Buffer Zone

During the three years since he ordered the first U.S. air raid against North Viet Nam, Lyndon Johnson has insisted that presidential authority must be given for any bombing attack near the Chinese border. Repeatedly, he refused to issue that authority. Last week, with the President's express permission, U.S. fighter-bombers swooped within twelve miles of China to deny Ho Chi Minh's regime one of its few remaining sanctuaries—the 30-mile buffer zone along the Chinese frontier.

In two days of raids, Navy and Air Force jets pounded away at the Communists' vital northeast railway that connects Hanoi with Nanning in China's Kwangsi province. Severing the single-line track repeatedly within the 30-mile zone, the planes knocked out the major rail-highway bridge and one of its two bypasses at Lang Son, a dozen miles from the border, and heavily damaged marshalling yards up and down the line. In the first raid, U.S. pilots caught the Vietnamese by surprise, blasted 143 rail cars for the biggest bag yet scored in a single day's attacks.

**Turning the Screw.** The raids were part of the Administration's newly expanded list of Northern targets. Starting with the successful attack a fortnight ago against Hanoi's Paul Doumer rail and highway bridge, the missions were planned to apply yet another turn of the screw against North Viet Nam's vital rail system. Though the U.S. has long been attacking the railways south of the buffer zone, Hanoi still imports the vast bulk of its war matériel by train. While petroleum, food and fertilizer imports come in mostly by sea, the rail system so far this year has carried 62,000 tons of ammunition, weapons and trucks into the north. By unloading the rail cars in the buffer zone, which the U.S. itself imposed on the area to prevent incidents with China, the Vietnamese have been able to stockpile matériel in the open until it could be trucked southward at night into the hands of the Viet Cong (see cover story). "Now they will have a longer run to make," observed Air Force Brigadier General J. M. Philpott, "and a new risk element."

Pentagon officials maintained there was little risk of accidental intrusions into the Red homeland. Development of improved communications, navigational and radar equipment has greatly reduced the chances of U.S. supersonic jets straying over the border, they said. As an added precaution, pilots have been ordered to make their bombing runs parallel to the frontier.

**Manpower Demands.** Despite congressional criticism that the air war has been ineffective, the North Vietnamese are obviously hurting. "The war is creating very great manpower demands," reported North Viet Nam's ideological journal *Hue Tap* in its July issue. Indeed, Secretary of Defense Robert S.

## THE TARGETS IN NORTH VIET NAM

**T**HE Pentagon's "Bombing Encyclopedia" for North Viet Nam lists 18,000 potential targets, ranging from a tumbleweed bamboo bridge over a little-used canal to Ho Chi Minh's Hanoi headquarters. Only 5,000 of them are considered militarily significant, and most can be attacked at the Pentagon's discretion. Between 350 and 400 politically sensitive targets have been referred to President Johnson for his personal approval to raid them. To date, he has given the go-ahead on all but approximately 50.

In the 21 years since regular raids on the North were begun, the air

campaign has gradually spread from the southern panhandle section of North Viet Nam to encompass nearly every area of the country and nearly every type of target. The number of raids has steadily increased. There were 23,500 missions (usually with two to five planes in each mission) in 1966; so far this year, nearly 22,000 missions have been flown. In addition to the thousands of trucks, railroad cars and sampans that have been destroyed, the five jet airfields bombed and the hundreds of miles of roads and rail lines severed, other prime targets have included:

**More than 50 attacked:** bridges, SAM sites and barracks.

**More than 20:** supply depots.

**Less than 20:** ammunition dumps, petroleum storage areas, power plants, ports and ferry slips.

**Others attacked (number of targets classified):** Naval bases, munitions factories, iron- and steelworks, cement plants, radar and flak sites, railyards and shops, and communications installations.



GENERAL WHEELER

*And still more ways to hurt him worse.*

McNamara estimates that fully half a million North Vietnamese have had to be mobilized to repair bombing damage. Admiral Ulysses S. Grant Sharp, commander of all Pacific forces, testified before the Senate Preparedness Subcommittee's hearings on the air war that the "drawdown on farm labor has reduced food production, and large amounts of food now have to be imported." All told, he said, about half of the North's war-supporting industry has been destroyed or disrupted.

Both Sharp and General Earle G. Wheeler, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, hotly denied before the committee that U.S. pilots were running out of lucrative targets in North Viet Nam. Said Wheeler: "I do not foresee any shortage of worthwhile military targets as long as North Viet Nam continues to be the source of manpower and the transmission center of supplies for the South."

**Improved Performance.** There are still some inviting targets that have not been attacked. The North's two big jet bases at Phuoc Yen and Gia Lam have never been bombed. The Lao Cai railroad and a major power plant, at the northwest frontier with China, have escaped attack. So have hydroelectric dams, the air-defense headquarters in Hanoi, the Red River dikes and the country's three major ports.

The targets spared so far have been proscribed by the President for political and humanitarian reasons. Nevertheless, military leaders are convinced that even with those restrictions the air campaign has been well worth its cost of 646 downed planes. Fully 30% of all war matériel destined for the South is being destroyed by air raids in North Viet Nam, said a Pentagon source. Though the North's air-defense system continually grows stronger with SAMs and more than 7,000 ack-ack guns, U.S. plane losses are far less than expected, and in recent months have shown a marked decrease. There have been four times as many sorties over the North



ADMIRAL SHARP

this year. Wheeler noted, and yet losses have been cut by two-thirds of the 1966 rate. He added that the improved performance has been accomplished by superior tactics, more effective munitions and better electronic gadgetry.

"During the last three months," said Sharp, "we have begun to hurt the enemy in his home territory. Now we should increase our pressures." That, clearly, is what Lyndon Johnson is determined to do.

## THE ECONOMY

### How Much Tax?

"There is a time and a season for everything," intoned Treasury Secretary Henry Fowler, echoing *Ecclesiastes*. "Now is the time and the season for this tax increase." Members of the House Ways and Means Committee did not exactly greet Fowler's message as Hail Writ. Their refractory mood was shared by most of their congressional colleagues. With constituents' mail all but unanimously opposed to President Johnson's proposed 10% surcharge on corporate and personal income taxes, Capitol Hill was loudly unconvinced of the Administration's economic and political sagacity in seeking a tax boost this fall.

Marching before the Ways and Means Committee with a squadron of aides and a stupefaction of statistics were the President's fiscal troika: Henry Fowler, Budget Director Charles L. Schultze and Council of Economic Advisers Chairman Gardner Ackley. At the outset, Ways and Means Chairman Wilbur Mills, whose opposition spells finis for any tax package on the Hill, noted ominously: "I regret exceedingly the circumstances that bring you here."

**Arithmetical Abracadabra.** For two days, the Administration trio painstakingly elaborated the President's case for increased revenue. The cost of the war, along with domestic spending, is running as much as \$8 billion higher than anticipated last January. The surcharge

would bring in \$6.3 billion in the current fiscal year, and, along with other tax adjustments, would reduce a horrendous national budget deficit of \$29 billion to between \$14 billion and \$18 billion. Thus, they argued, the surcharge is vital therapy for an economy whose current expansion (see U.S. BUSINESS) threatens, if unchecked, to result in a new spiral of inflation, tight money and rocketing interest rates.

In support of their forecast, the Administration advocates invoked statistics—conveniently issued by the Commerce Department last week—showing a \$9 billion (to \$627.1 billion) increase in Americans' personal income during June and July. The tax boost, they argued, would cost three out of four families between \$2.50 and \$9.25 a month, while the fourth, earning more than \$10,000 a year, would pay more.

Nevertheless, many Congressmen doubted that the economy had built up sufficient impetus to resist the recessionary impact of higher taxes. A more prudent course, they reasoned, would be to reduce domestic spending—though few Congressmen could agree on the programs to be cut. Some citizens felt that the President's experts were practicing arithmetical abracadabra to justify the surcharge. "Now you see it, now you don't," sneered Wisconsin's John Byrnes after Schultze projected a \$2 billion saving on the sale of "participation certificates," which committee members thought, amounted to an elaborate form of federal borrowing.

Mills's committee will continue its hearings until the Labor Day recess, then withdraw into executive session to decide whether, politically as well as economically, the time and the season are right for a tax boost. The bill that emerges will probably call for an increase of at most 6%, far less than the President now deems necessary but the very amount that he prescribed in his budget message last January.

## REPUBLICANS

### In Transition

After a protracted period of ambivalence on the Viet Nam war, Michigan's Governor George Romney followed most other leading Republicans last April 7 in giving general support to the Administration's policy. Last week, by contrast, Romney was leading the party. Although his exact destination was not certain, the direction was clearly away from Lyndon Johnson and toward a clear-cut, independent Republican stance on the war during the 1968 campaign.

A remarkable aspect of the shift was that Romney managed it merely by changing emphasis rather than by overt self-contradiction. In his Hartford speech four months ago, he emphasized points of agreement with the Administration, including his willingness to have the U.S. "use military force as necessary." As to domestic politicking, he observed then: "It is not a test of wills

to see which party will be the peace party, which candidate will be hawk or dove." The performance earned him a public thank you from the White House.

When asked at a Capitol Hill meeting with student interns last week if the Republicans could be the "party of peace," Romney replied: "The Republican Party is going to pursue those programs that they believe will produce peace in Viet Nam on a sound basis as soon as possible." At a Lansing press conference, he went so far as to describe U.S. involvement in Viet Nam as a "tragic" mistake. "All of Southeast Asia is at stake today," he declared. "It wasn't initially. It wasn't before we built this thing up."

**Disengagement.** No one reminded Romney that Malaya was an East-West battleground before most Americans knew where Viet Nam was, that Laos

thoughts about Viet Nam. He accomplished this without committing himself to firm positions on bombing the North, increasing U.S. troop levels, or any of the other hard questions about Viet Nam. He made critical sounds about the bombing, for instance, but said that he really did not disagree with House Republican Leader Gerald Ford, who advocates more intensive aerial warfare. "If there is going to be bombing," said Romney, "we should bomb in a more effective way." Moreover, he argued, no amount of bombing will destroy the Viet Cong infrastructure in the South, which is the real goal to achieve before the war can be won.

**Essential Alternative.** Indeed, the gap between Romney and Republicans who have been militantly pro-war is narrowing. The G.O.P. attitude in Congress, says one leader, is "in transition" to-

Johnson's strategy. Nixon said, the war will drag into the '70s, with growing risks of a confrontation with China as Peking's nuclear weaponry improves.

But Nixon seemed to be going against a gathering party consensus. If it is still far from all-out opposition to the war, it is clearly in favor of keeping all options open. The Republicans, of course, have as yet failed to come up with a cohesive position that offers any reasonable alternative to present policy. At this point in the political calendar, however, their best strategy is to wait upon events; whatever happens, it seems unlikely that they will adopt an extreme antiwar position. Meanwhile, Romney is looking ahead, and it seems likely that in coming months moderate G.O.P. leaders will coalesce behind him.

## FOREIGN RELATIONS

### Repairing the Alliance

When West Germans were polled recently on which nation they regarded as their country's best political and economic friend, 67% named the U.S.<sup>2</sup> The results, released last week, came as something of a surprise to Washington, which over the past year has felt increasingly estranged from its most powerful NATO ally.

For its part, Bonn has been nettled by such touchy issues as the future of U.S. troop commitments in Western Europe, West Germany's attempts to formalize relations with Communist countries in the East, and the nuclear non-proliferation treaty, which many West Germans view uneasily as a Soviet-American scheme to relegate the Bundeswehr to the status of a perpetually second-class army and leave the country open to nuclear "blackmail."

It was to repair this communications gap that West Germany's Chancellor Kurt Georg Kiesinger flew to Washington last week for two days of private talks with President Johnson—their first meeting since their brief encounter at Konrad Adenauer's funeral last April. If the conferences did nothing concrete to settle differences, they did provide both Johnson and Kiesinger with a strong basis of personal understanding. Said one White House aide: "They emerged comfortable and confident with each other—and that's a damn big plus."

**No Big Brother.** West Germans have been worried about troop cutbacks since May, when the U.S. announced a "redeployment rotation" of its NATO forces that will take 35,000 Americans out of West Germany. On its part, Bonn alarmed the Pentagon in July by reporting that budgetary troubles would force a reduction in the Bundeswehr of as many as 60,000 men, weakening NATO's defenses at the Eastern frontier.

Kiesinger assured the President that the West German army will likely be cut by only between 15,000 and 19,000. Also, Bonn will maintain a ready re-



ROMNEY WITH STUDENTS IN WASHINGTON  
*Keen timing, if somewhat forgetful of history.*

nearly slipped under Communist control six years ago, that the U.S. presence in Asia encouraged Indonesia's extinction of Communist influence in 1965.

Romney's memory of history may have lapsed, but his sense of political timing was unusually keen. His drive for the G.O.P. presidential nomination had received little attention during the summer until the Detroit riots and his differences with the President put him back in the headlines. Last week's off-the-cuff remarks landed on television screens and front pages across the nation. He followed up with a speech urging U.S. flexibility toward China, in the hope that Peking will reach the point where it will "deserve and deserve" United Nations membership.

More significant, Romney has managed to disengage himself from the Administration at a time when popular support both for Johnson and the war are at all-time lows and when many Republicans have begun to have second

thoughts about Viet Nam. He accomplished this without committing himself to firm positions on bombing the North, increasing U.S. troop levels, or any of the other hard questions about Viet Nam. He made critical sounds about the bombing, for instance, but said that he really did not disagree with House Republican Leader Gerald Ford, who advocates more intensive aerial warfare. "If there is going to be bombing," said Romney, "we should bomb in a more effective way." Moreover, he argued, no amount of bombing will destroy the Viet Cong infrastructure in the South, which is the real goal to achieve before the war can be won.

**Republicans are by no means unanimous on this issue.** Former Vice President Richard Nixon in a Minneapolis speech and press conference disagreed with Romney by supporting the original U.S. commitment in Viet Nam. Nixon faulted the Administration not for bombing too much but for "not doing enough in expanding the bombing to more military targets." Under

<sup>2</sup> Followed by Britain, with 17%, and France, with 11%.



KIESINGER &amp; WIFE AT WHITE HOUSE

*Emerging comfortable and confident.*

serve force of some 200,000 that can be used to flesh out cadre units on a few days' notice. In net effect, Kiesinger told Johnson, "I do not believe it will be necessary to reduce one troop."

While Kiesinger still has reservations about the nonproliferation treaty, which may well be presented to the Geneva disarmament conference this week, he got the President's warm assurance that the U.S. approves of *Ostpolitik*, Bonn's new policy of cultivating ties with Eastern Europe.

One of the most encouraging notes of the visit came when Kiesinger spoke at a National Press Club luncheon. Said he: "We no longer look upon the United States as the big brother to whom one comes running as soon as something goes wrong." If the syntax was Germanic, the sentiment was distinctly and hopefully Atlantic.

## WELFARE

### Big Stick, Small Carrot

After decades of piecemeal revision and patchwork repair, the U.S. welfare system resembles nothing so much as a vast Rube Goldberg money machine. Long under attack by conservatives because of its cost (more than \$6 billion a year for all levels of Government), the welfare colossus has lately received its most telling blows from liberals, who accuse it of subverting the very people it is supposed to sustain. It seems hardly possible that the system could be made more inequitable or inefficient, but that is exactly what the U.S. House of Representatives appeared to have accomplished last week.

The welfare changes were tacked onto a bill providing a general 12½% increase in Social Security benefits; they reflect the gut feeling of many Congress-

men that large numbers of welfare recipients are either too lazy or too unmotivated to work. Their remedy: a big stick and a small carrot.

**100% Tax.** "We are rough in this bill!" shouted Arkansas' Wilbur Mills, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, during the debate. "Make no mistake about that. We intended to be rough, but we don't want to be inhuman." No one was likely to mistake him. To make sure that the relief rolls get no bigger, the bill will, among other things, simply freeze at last January's level the percentage of children—mostly Negroes—receiving federal money under the Aid to Families with Dependent Children program. To trim the number of adult welfare recipients, states 1) would be allowed to remove from the rolls parents and high-school dropouts over 16 who refuse to accept work "without good cause," and 2) would have new authority to force "deserting" fathers to support their offspring. Though Mills estimated that the provisions would take 300,000 people off relief, most experts were skeptical at best.

On its own merits, the bill's carrot content would have won wholehearted support. Job-training programs would be greatly expanded, more day-care centers would be established so that working mothers would have a place to leave their children. Not least, welfare recipients would be allowed to keep some of the money they earn. Under present rules, most welfare agencies are required to deduct every penny earned from welfare payments, in effect imposing a confiscatory 100% tax that discourages any attempt at getting a job.

**Sins of the Parents.** Yet the good in the bill was far outweighed by what one welfare expert, Mrs. Frances Fox Piven of Columbia University, called "the most repressive measure we've ever had." Massachusetts Governor John Volpe complained that the freeze on AFDC payments to children "makes no provision for local, statewide or even federal emergencies," while John Gardner, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, said that "I do not believe children should have to pay for the real or supposed sins of their parents." Ironically, no provision was made, as the Administration had requested, to force laggard Southern states to raise their welfare payments to even a subsistence level (Mills's Arkansas, for example, allows an average \$19.55 a month for each person under the child-aid program v. \$54.20 in New York). As a result of their plight in the South, a recent federal study showed, thousands more, mostly Negroes, are likely to migrate from farms to Northern slums in the next ten years, sharply exacerbating the very problem that bothers Mills.

Gardner and other Administration strategists hope that the Senate will preserve the House bill's better provisions, while expunging some of the proposals they consider retrogressive. At the same time, they hope to boost Social Se-

curity close to the 15% increase asked by President Johnson. (Social Security taxes would rise in any event, from a current maximum of \$290 a year per employee to \$344 next year under the House bill, \$343 under the President's proposal.) Complete revamping of the unwieldy welfare machine must await another year and another Congress.

In an attempt to see just what it is like to live under welfare, 22 upper-echelon HEW officials last week traveled to a gritty part of Baltimore's center, where they lived in a slum environment for three days and had—literally—to eat statistics. Example: What do you get for the 33¢ welfare stipends allowed for lunch? A cup of soup, a cup of coffee, two packages of crackers—and a hungry afternoon.

## CITIES

### Schools & the Summer

The nation's school systems, nearly all hard pressed for funds, this year will have to pay out a record amount for repair and restitution of senseless vandalism, especially in the summer.

In Chicago, school authorities reported last week that 90,645 school windows have been broken in the past year, at a cost of more than \$700,000. Latest figures show that Washington, D.C., has paid \$180,202 to repair 36,525 broken windows. Damage to Los Angeles schools totals \$125,000 from fires, \$30,000 from malicious mischief, and \$250,000 from thefts. In Detroit, vandalism and thefts cost the schools \$415,000 and their insurance coverage. New York's official toll of major vandalism was \$1,500,000—not including "minor items" such as furniture breakage and defaced walls, for which the school sys-



VANDALIZED NEW YORK SCHOOL  
Even more costly to prevent.

tem had to pay more than \$3,500,000.

Full-time guards cost even more than vandals, so schools are turning to mechanical protection devices such as Chicago's ingenious sound-wave system, whose disruption lights lamps, sets off bells and sirens and alerts everybody in the neighborhood. Because this is so expensive, Chicago generally uses a \$12 "Prowl Alarm" that greets intruders with an unearthly howl. But Chicago authorities would prefer putting police dogs in every school.

Atlanta tries "Junior Sheriffs" to keep their buddies out of trouble, and Chicago has "Operation Save" to encourage residents to report vandals to police—so far without remarkable success. Most cities are experimenting with unbreakable glass. But few school systems are optimistic that such precautions will significantly reduce the damage.

tensively two years ago when he was campaigning for the mayoralty, found it so useful a means of divining local troubles that he kept it up after his election. For the past two summers, whenever the city seemed on the verge of riot, he discovered that merely by being on hand he could often cool a tense situation in the ghetto. "I wanted the people to know," he says, "that this city hall was aware of neighborhood problems."

After every Lindsay "walk," follow-up teams are sent within a week to remedy complaints. The mayor has no illusions that the palliatives, such as garbage cleanups and street cleaning, will make a vast permanent difference, but he senses that they give residents hope and spirit. The slums, in turn, usually respond with electric excitement whenever he appears. Older men and women hang

## CIVIL RIGHTS

### End of the Road?

The responsible civil rights movement, which has accomplished much for the Negro in the 1960s, today faces a crisis of survival. Powerless to quell insensate violence in the slums, its leaders are equally helpless in the face of rising white impatience with riots and those who incite them. The plight of moderate Negro leadership was demonstrated anew last week. Items:

► In Atlanta, white Socioeconomist Dr. Robert Theobald told concerned and dispirited delegates to the convention of Martin Luther King Jr.'s Southern Christian Leadership Conference that "the civil rights movement is dying because it no longer has a vision to inspire its members, let alone the rest of the country."

► In a desperate bid to wrest command from extremists, King declared nonviolent war to remedy the slum dweller's plight in Northern cities, promising a wave of civil disobedience, school boycotts, marches, sit-downs and sit-ins instead of fire bombs and snipers. "Mass disobedience can use rage as a constructive and creative force," declared King. But there were doubts about whether his S.C.L.C. could actually organize such nonviolent rebellion—or keep it nonviolent.

► Also in Atlanta, far-out racists of the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee moved deeper into black isolationism and drew angry denunciations from Jewish-American organizations for a shoddily printed anti-Israeli broadside featuring smudgy photographs of an alleged "massacre" of Arabs by Jews and 32 "facts" about Israel that could have been written by Gamal Abdel Nasser. The newsletter also revealed that S.N.C.C. had its own problems. Accused of seeking Arab money, S.N.C.C. confessed it was financially *in extremis*. Pleaded its newsletter: "Help! Help! We're sinking fast!"

► In New York, S.N.C.C.'s 23-year-old non-student advocate of violence, H. Rap Brown, could also have used some cash. At week's end Brown was behind bars, unable to raise \$25,000 bail, after federal agents seized him for transporting a .30-cal. semiautomatic carbine across state lines on flights to and from New Orleans while under indictment in Maryland for inciting a riot. On the latest charge he faces a maximum of five years in the penitentiary and a \$2,000 fine. Meanwhile, Stokely Carmichael, Brown's predecessor as chairman of S.N.C.C. was reported en route from Havana to Hanoi to inspect American "atrocities."

► In Flint, Mich., Negro Mayor Floyd J. McCree sadly announced that he was quitting his largely ceremonial, \$9,23-a-week post because the city council had voted down an open-housing ordinance. "I'm not going to sit up here and live an equal-opportunity lie," said McCree. Flint (pop. 205,000) was the first major American city to boast a Negro mayor.



LINDSAY REFEREEING BOUT BETWEEN ORTIZ (LEFT) & PARTNER IN SPANISH HARLEM  
Somebody cares, somebody gives them hope and spirit.

### Walks on the Wild Side

At 112th Street in Spanish Harlem, the mayor of New York was—literally—on the ropes. As his two opponents rushed him into one corner after another of the portable boxing ring, he lunged back about as effectively as Charlie Brown. But to the 1,000 Puerto Ricans who jammed the block, he might have been heavyweight champion of the world. "Viva Lindsay!" they shouted. "High-hee! Oooouuh!"

For John Vliet Lindsay, who had planned no more ambitious a ploy than to referee an exhibition bout between Lightweight Champion Carlos Ortiz and his sparring partner, the sweat, the blows—and the appreciative gasps—were just part of the job. But for 2,000,000 people in the city's slums, they were proof that somebody cared. Indeed this concern was just what they had come to expect from the 45-year-old mayor of New York.

Lindsay began walking the city in-

out of their windows, children clutch at his hand, and teen-agers—usually the troublemakers—tousle his hair, heckle him good-naturedly, challenge him to a ball game.

**Beautiful Cot.** Most slum dwellers also regard the mayor as their advocate in time of trouble. Rushing to Harlem's barrio, the Spanish-speaking quarter, after last month's violent outbreak, Lindsay was immediately surrounded by a loud mob of Puerto Ricans—each of whom wanted to be the first to tell him exactly what had gone wrong and why.

Nor is Lindsay's unique touch with the poor confined to New York. Touring Newark slums last week as vice chairman of the President's Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders (other commission members were visiting Detroit and New York), he was quickly recognized and surrounded. "You're the most beautiful cat in the world," one man told him. Lindsay just smiled. He had heard it before.



"URSUS HORRIBILIS"

It fits.

## MONTANA

## Night of Terror

Hiking up to their back-trail camp site, the five young people passed hikers who told them of being chased by a bear; now it was dark, and they were no longer sure of their trail through Montana's Glacier National Park. Soon a huge grizzly loomed through the smoke from their fire, and the campers huddled fearfully around the flames for a night of terror that ended with one girl dead in their midst and another teen-ager, 20 miles away, mauled to death by a second grizzly bear.

For the five campers near Trout Lake, none of the standard tips for discouraging bears seemed to work. Snuffing ever closer, the beast ignored their bonfire and invaded the camp. As they cowered in sleeping bags, rearing death and hiding their heads in blankets, the grizzly ripped apart packs and bit into bedrolls, and even slashed the shirt from the back of one camper, who lunged in desperation and hit the bear on the nose. When the grizzly reared to its full height, the campers bolted for trees, but Michele Koons, 19, caught in her sleeping bag, was dragged away screaming. "He's ripping my arm! My God, I'm dead!"

Meanwhile near Granite Park Chalet, another grizzly slipped like a wraith upon a camp site pitched near a garbage dump purposely baited so that tourists could get a close look at the bears. The grizzly alternately mauled Julie Helgeson, also 19, and her companion, who kept still through the agony of two attacks and thus saved himself. Bitten on the shoulder, legs and buttocks, he heard the girl being dragged away, screaming so loudly that other campers at the chalet heard her agonized cries. After the survivors told their horrifying tales, two grizzlies were quickly slain before the evident killers—with human blood on their fur and

flesh in their claws—were found and dispatched.

Although this was Glacier's first lethal encounter with bears, park authorities immediately banned overnight camping and the Interior Department pondered new rules for camping out in national parks, while some Montanans demanded the eradication of the park's grizzlies (estimated at 100). Whatever the outcome, last week's twin tragedies were a reminder that the grizzly deserves his Latin name—*Ursus horribilis*.

## ALASKA

## Soggy Centennial

In 1901, Captain E. T. Barnette pushed a cargo-laden stern-wheeler ten miles up central Alaska's Chena River, halted when the waters became too shallow, and established a trading post from which, with the gold rush one year later, sprang the city of Fairbanks. Barnette should have settled on higher ground.

Last week, after a five-day rainfall that saturated the so-called "Golden Heart of Alaska" with more than six inches of rain, the 200-ft.-wide Chena spilled disastrously over its banks and deluged Fairbanks. Floodwaters swirled through the state's second largest city at depths up to 9 ft., inundating cars, lapping at second-story windows, crumbling foundations. Before the rains abated toward week's end, some 15,000 of Fairbanks' 30,000 residents were homeless. At least seven, including two in the flooded village of Tok 200 miles to the southeast, were dead, and damage was estimated at \$250 million. It was Alaska's worst disaster since the shattering earthquake of Good Friday, 1964.

**Roiling Killer.** Nearly every summer the Chena, which snakes through Fairbanks running south to join the Tanana, leaps toward flood stage as winter snows melt in the mountains. But this time, fed by the abnormally heavy rain-

fall, which in turn washed down summer snow from the mountains, the Chena became a roiling killer.

Over hundreds of square miles, central Alaska looked from the air like a gigantic paddy field. The Chena, whose flood level is pegged at 12.1 ft., on the fifth day of rain crested at 18.8 ft. at Fairbanks. The downtown shopping district was deluged. By Mayor H. A. ("Red") Boucher's count, 75% of the city's businesses took major damage. Virtually every building in the city was awash. Volunteers sandbagged St. Joseph's Hospital until patients could be evacuated. The Alaska-67 exposition, celebrating the centennial of the territory's purchase, was severely damaged.

The city's electricity, gas and telephones were knocked out. Rescue workers and airmen from Eielson Air Force Base relied upon radio communications—aided by Fairbanks' numerous "ham" operators. Some 7,000 victims were evacuated to the higher ground of the University of Alaska five miles away. About 2,500 were shuttled by air to Anchorage 260 miles to the south. Hundreds of huskies and other breeds kept by dog-loving Alaskans, left to survive on their own, raised an eerie cacophony of howls through the nights. As the dogs grew hungrier, humans had to fight them off with shotguns.

**Coming Freeze.** At the request of Alaska's Governor Walter Hickel, who shuttled in by air—the only transportation left—President Johnson declared Alaska a major disaster area and allocated \$1,000,000 in federal funds to aid the region, which under normal circumstances would take more than a year to rebuild. Alaskans will have to do the job in six weeks. By Oct. 1 at the latest, winter's first freeze will come. Unless Fairbanks is dried out by then, the city could become a massive ice patch; its roads, water pipes and building foundations ripped apart by winter temperatures that go as low as  $-60^{\circ}$ .

DOWNTOWN FAIRBANKS UNDER WATER FROM CHENA RIVER (TOP)



## WHO RUNS THE WAR IN VIET NAM?

NEVER before has America been so puzzled about a war effort. In no other conflict, from the Revolution through the Mexican War to Korea, has the dichotomy of decision between military and political considerations been so painfully evident. American soldiers and civilians, politicians and public, find it increasingly difficult to accept the grindingly slow pace of the war, the continual second-guessing by critics and outsiders who argue that it should never have been undertaken in the first place, and that it is being badly prosecuted. Last week, with the broadening of the target list in North Viet Nam to permit strikes a scant ten miles from China, the ousters reached a new pitch.

The antiwar voices were the most strident. Ohio's Democratic Senator Stephen Young cried out against the "spectacle" of an American admiral, CINCPAC Commander Ulysses S. Grant Sharp, who is the military overseer of the Viet Nam war, asking for more effective bombing in the North. Other politicians, ranging from Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield to Republican Presidential hopeful Charles Percy, pointed up the threat of Chinese and/or Russian involvement in the war as a result of the wider bombing. For the hawks, House Republican Leader Gerald Ford took an opposite position: "Why are we pulling our punches?"

Also symptomatic of the public pressure on Viet Nam policy was the response of the parents of a Navy corpsman killed at Con Thien, near the bloodily contested Demilitarized Zone. Returning a letter of condolence sent them by President Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Lanning of Muskegon, Mich., wrote: "We cannot in good conscience accept your letter of sympathy because we believe that you, as President of this great country, are in part responsible for the death of our son because of your refusal to permit our airmen to bomb strategic targets in North Viet Nam." The doubt was reinforced by former President Dwight Eisenhower. "If you are going to fight a war," said Ike last week, "I believe in winning it. You should get everything you can and use it just as fast as you can and get it over with. What do politicians know about fighting a war?"

### Moderation & Policy

The thing that irritates and perplexes Americans is the political caution inherent in a limited war. "It is not civilian control that the intelligent military man objects to," said the army general who ran the World War II Manhattan Project, Leslie Groves, in 1959. "It is the constant interference with the operations necessary to accomplish the missions assigned. The wise housekeeper stays out of the kitchen when the cook is preparing dinner." The grand philosopher of warfare, Prussian General Karl von Clausewitz, approached the question from quite a different perspective. "The subordination of the political point of view to the military would be unreasonable," he wrote, "for policy has created the war; policy is the intelligent faculty; war only the instrument. The subordination of the military point of view to the political is, therefore, the only thing which is possible." Between these two views of war arises the American dilemma of today: Who should be running the war, and to what ends?

In keeping with the American political system, the war—as was true in all preceding conflicts—is being run on the strategical and diplomatic level by elected or appointed civilians, on the tactical level by military professionals. Because of the complexity inherent in a war of limited purpose, the civilian, political control of Viet Nam is that much more intense. The American generals in Viet Nam have civilians looking over their shoulders at all times: General William Westmoreland confers at least twice a week with Ambassador Ellsworth Bunker, presents the White House with tactical and strategic plans worked out for as much as six months ahead. The details of those plans are digested

every Tuesday in a quiet second-floor dining room of the White House, where the President, his Secretary of Defense and Secretary of State discuss the efforts and exigencies of some 500,000 American troops in Viet Nam. They talk about everything from the breechblock of the M-16 (prone to jam) to the accessibility of fresh eggs for artillerymen on the DMZ. Mostly they talk strategy and political ramifications. Thanks to instant communication by satellite, President Johnson can, if need be, keep in direct touch—through existing chains of command—with both Ambassador Bunker and General Westmoreland. The President boasts that he has satellite-relayed strike photos of North Vietnamese targets within minutes of their emergence from the developing fluids. "Hell," he says, "F.D.R. would have waited a week" for similar results. That speed, of course, makes it all the more tempting for the President and his key advisers, most notably Defense Secretary Robert McNamara and Secretary of State Dean Rusk, to run the war at every level, down to platoon and squad actions.

### The Controlling Factors

Thus far, Johnson and his aides have resisted that temptation more often than they have succumbed to it. The ground war in South Viet Nam, up to and including the call for massive air strikes by B-52 heavy bombers that fly all the way from Guam, is largely in the hands of Westmoreland and his generals. Westmoreland has had to clear with Washington such operations as thrusts into the DMZ, the shelling of North Viet Nam, the movement of U.S. troops into the precarious and populous Mekong Delta. It is in moves of that sort, and primarily in the air war over North Viet Nam, that Johnson takes close command. He has made final decisions on some 300 targets in North Viet Nam.

On the recent target authorizations near China, Johnson was more meticulous than ever. He did not want the planes to come in on their bombing runs headed toward Chinese territory. So close were the targets that in a matter of seconds the supersonic jets could have crossed into China. The President finally accepted the tactic of having the planes come in parallel to the border—but only after he was convinced that they would thereby run the least risk from antiaircraft fire. The main concern, however, was with the broader implications. "A bomb near the Chinese border," says the President, "had better have civil authority on it."

For those who feel that the President is pursuing a "no-win" policy, the Administration points out that total victory is not the aim of this war. While there are highly placed military men who privately complain about the restrictions under which the war is being fought, some of the strongest supporters of Lyndon Johnson's gradual approach to the war are the generals and admirals themselves. In the four years of the U.S. Civil War, Abraham Lincoln ran through seven commanding generals: William H. Westmoreland, after three years, is only the second American commander in Viet Nam.

Yet Lyndon Johnson would be the first to recognize how different the political v. military balance is in this war. Abraham Lincoln, Franklin Roosevelt and Harry Truman worried about such grand maneuvers as the march to the sea, the invasion of France and the evacuation from Changin Reservoir. Truman, in his decision not to bomb Red China, came the closest to exercising civilian authority in a framework of limited war. Lyndon Johnson, on the other hand, worried about whether he should allow the Air Force to bomb a power plant in Hanoi that stood a scant 11 miles from Ho Chi Minh's home. Ultimately, he did. It is such concern with minutiae that best illustrates the key fact about Viet Nam: It is a war in which the political factors exert more control than they did in any war in U.S. history.

# THE WORLD

## THE WAR

### The Organization Man

(See Cover)

Viet Nam is for men with double vision. There has never been a war quite like it. It is two kinds of combat against a two-faced enemy, and the combination is deadly. One fight pits the U.S. and its allies against North Vietnamese and main-force Viet Cong regular soldiers whose primary mission is as old as war itself: to kill and maim the opposing armies. The second fight is waged by a second enemy, the clandestine Viet Cong guerrilla. His uniform is the peasant's black pajamas, and his mission is a Communist innovation: to steal people as well as territory away from the South Vietnamese government.

For the Communists and for the West—and for history—the dual confrontation is critical.

**No Longer a Contest.** For the enemy, both elements of the Viet Nam war are coordinated and directed from Hanoi. And both have the same aim: the takeover of South Viet Nam and the reunification of the Vietnamese under Hanoi's Red rule. But the dual assault, with all its variations, has made the task of the U.S. and its allies doubly difficult—tough to assess and hard to explain. Victories over the North Vietnamese troops do not readily translate into visible progress in the guerrilla war. The bombing of North Viet Nam may slow the southward flow of arms and aid, but as yet has not notably diminished the vast acreage of land now in Viet Cong hands. That differential in payoff is the chief reason for the war's frustration. For it is accepted as axiomatic by everyone concerned that the war will be won or lost in the countryside, that final victory requires the defeat and dispersal of those faceless little men in black pajamas, the Viet Cong.

More than anything else, the current talk of stalemate in Viet Nam stems from the disparity in the progress of the two wars. In the big-unit war that is being fought largely by U.S. troops, success is real and measurable. In a long string of aggressive campaigns stretching back to the first major U.S.-North Vietnamese battle in the Ia Drang Valley in 1965, American fighting men time and again bested Hanoi's best; they have prevented the Communists from getting a major offensive of their own under way. The combat toll in Red manpower, Hanoi's most precious asset, has been horrendous: 50,000 Communist dead so far this year alone.

By frequent ground sweeps and incessant bombing, the U.S. has destroyed the sanctuaries in mountain and jungle that the enemy so long enjoyed. On the brink of falling to the Communists when the U.S. buildup began in mid-1965, South Viet Nam is now a citadel of sov-

ereignty that even Hanoi admits cannot be taken by overt aggression. In that sense, the conventional war is no longer a contest. "The U.S. can defeat us in positional warfare," is the blunt admission of North Vietnamese Lieut. General Nguyen Van Vinh, deputy chief of staff in Hanoi.

**Impromptu Tollbooths.** As U.S. forces faced up to the vital job of coping with the regular Communist armies, the hope was that when the big Red units began to topple in defeat, the guerrillas in the rear would lose heart. It seemed reasonable to believe

areas. Allied pilots have learned that a line of trucks stopped on a road below usually means that the V.C. have set up an impromptu but effective tollbooth. With the piasters that their taxmen collect, well-dressed V.C. agents in Saigon buy medicines, cement, cloth and food for their troops.

**A Cache of Insights.** For all the heavy fighting and numerous Allied victories of the past two years, progress in wresting that green bastion away from the Viet Cong has been painfully slow—and some of that progress has recently been undone by the necessity of



VIET CONG MORTAR SQUAD

*Few signs that the pajama people have lost either heart or stomach.*

that as their supply lines were bombed and as their soldiers were denied their customary rice rations, the Viet Cong would lose their stomach for revolution. So far, there are few signs that the elusive and dedicated guerrillas have lost either heart or stomach for carrying on their second war.

Part of the reason lies in the vast areas of countryside they still control. The countryside is what Mao Tse-tung called "the true bastion of iron" for a revolutionary and guerrilla war, and from that bastion, particularly the populous, rice-rich Delta, comes food for the ten or so North Vietnamese divisions fighting south of the DMZ as well as fresh recruits for the V.C. main-force units. V.C. women assemble hand grenades in jungle factories, stitch uniforms, care for the wounded. Small boys dig trenches and bunkers, carry messages, build booby traps and learn to throw an occasional grenade. The V.C. tax collector is everywhere levying piasters to pay for the war. Even in neutral or government-controlled

freeing U.S. Marines from the day-to-day chores of pacification so that they can face North Vietnamese regulars newly active in the DMZ. The South Vietnamese government's guess—and it is admittedly only that—is that 60% of the national population is now "under government control," up from a little more than 50% when the U.S. buildup began in mid-1965.

That slim decline in strength has not noticeably disheartened the Viet Cong. To Americans, who are often troubled by a feeling that "our Vietnamese don't fight as hard as their Vietnamese," the Viet Cong's motivations and methods have long had an aura of mystery and mystique. How and why do they hang on so persistently under constant harassment from bombs and artillery, while their manpower dwindles and their food supplies shrink? A large part of the answer was supplied when the U.S. captured a massive cache of fresh insights into the activities of an exasperatingly stubborn enemy. Last winter and spring, Operations Junction City and Cedar

Falls turned up literally tons of enemy documents, many of them thought to have come from the top secret files of COSVN (Central Office for South Viet Nam), which is Hanoi's command post for all enemy operations in South Viet Nam. Ranging from requisitions for maternity pay to top-level speeches to a blueprint for creating a Red labor union, the captured papers and photographs—together with recent prisoner and defector interrogations—gave U.S. intelligence a clear and reliable view of the Viet Cong from the inside. They added up to both a history and a handbook on V.C. operations.

**Creatures of Bureaucracy.** In depth and detail, the seized documents spell out how the Viet Cong have gone about their four primary occupations: organizing themselves, fighting, terrorizing and governing the peasants they control. Paper after paper proves that the Viet Cong rank among the most thorough plotters in history. With their compulsion for keeping notes, records, vouchers and receipts, they are the model organization men of conspiracy. Whether he be a cadre (Communist coinage for a trained political agent), guerrilla or main-force soldier, the Viet Cong is a creature of bureaucracy, a product of his own planning—and a far cry from the tabloid image of an ignorant peasant on a senseless rampage.

The Viet Cong function as part of a massive, well-oiled machine with controls that stretch northward from the smallest hamlet all the way to Hanoi. Their stubborn skills in the use and abuse of the Vietnamese people have been honed by decades of practice, starting with the Viet Minh guerrillas of Ho Chi Minh, who finally defeated the French in 1954. The Geneva accords that same year partitioned the country into North and South Viet Nam, a partition that Ho assumed would last only until he won a plebiscite on reunification that was scheduled for 1956. The

Communists, after all, were superior in numbers and organization. So well prepared was Ho that when the Diem government in South Viet Nam called off the vote, he was ready to try another kind of takeover. To a 10,000-strong network of Viet Minh he had left behind in the South, he sent orders for the start of what has now become the century's second longest war in Asia (after the Malayan guerrilla war against the British, 1948-60).

In 1954, Ho had also taken back to North Viet Nam some 44,000 mainly Southern-born Viet Minh officers, soldiers and cadres. In a few years the revolution was ready for the 44,000 "regroupes" to begin infiltrating back to South Viet Nam to flesh out the Viet Cong's fledgling army. They did not call themselves Viet Cong, which means simply Vietnamese Communists. That term was first applied to them by the press—and resented, presumably because Hanoi hoped to draw all the country's dissidents into the struggle. Cong or not, the enemy prefers to be known as the National Liberation Front, which is in turn a wholly owned subsidiary of North Viet Nam's ruling Lao Dong (Workers) Party. The Liberation Army is the Front's military arm. But North Vietnamese prejudices aside, the name Viet Cong remains a handy catch-all for the enemy in South Viet Nam.

**Down with Diem.** During the Diem regime, the Viet Cong slowly gathered momentum. Diem's government tended to be remote from the people, and the rural administrators sent out from Saigon were seldom honest, nor were they native to their assigned areas. They were considered foreigners by the peasants, and the V.C. were quick to exploit and exacerbate grievances. They harped on local issues, set up cells, village committees and small military units. Political terrorism was started, and the first armed attacks began in 1958.

By 1961, the Viet Cong were ready

for an all-out campaign to subvert the countryside. Diem responded with repressive measures that only fueled the Viet Cong's enlistment program. When Diem was finally overthrown by his own generals (without U.S. protest) in 1963, the Viet Cong took a dip in strength. But during the revolving-door sequence of governments that followed Diem, the peasants lost faith in Saigon's ability to rule. The Viet Cong picked up strength again. They began to roam at will through the countryside, backed up by North Vietnamese regular soldiers who had come down the Ho Chi Minh trail, poised to consolidate and supervise the victory the Viet Cong were on the verge of winning. By early 1965, the South Vietnamese army was losing a battalion and a district capital to the V.C. every week. The country was almost cut in two across the Highlands.

**Learning to Fight.** Then the U.S. stepped in with its dramatic buildup of American troops. Victory was snatched away from the Communists; Hanoi and the Viet Cong were presented with vast new problems, both military and political. When word spread through village and hamlet grapevines that the Americans were coming in force, suddenly the Viet Cong no longer looked like such sure winners. As a result, the V.C. had to start working overtime to keep large areas of the countryside from drifting out of their control.

To learn how to cope with their new military problem—the heliborne mobility, the massive artillery and air support that the U.S. had brought—Hanoi devised a costly experiment, which was conducted in the Ia Drang Valley in November of 1965. During six weeks of bloody fighting, the North Vietnamese commander was instructed to accept battles he could not possibly win. He was ordered to keep up the fight longer than any good hit-and-run guerrilla army should. "We had to learn how the Americans fought," explained a high-ranking defector later.

One month after Ia Drang, a top-level meeting of main-force Viet Cong and North Vietnamese officers convened in a jungle auditorium to assess the results purchased at the cost of over 1,500 of their men.

Much of the news was bad: U.S. mobility and firepower did indeed pose difficult problems. But Ia Drang also demonstrated that Communist soldiers would stand and fight against the Americans: Hanoi had had considerable fears that they might not. Eventually, the jungle colloquium worked out an important new tactic: the use of bunkers manned by a small force to screen main-force units and inflict casualties on U.S. infantrymen while the main-force fighters escaped. The Communists have been using that tactic with considerable success ever since. Last month, for example, a company of the U.S. 173rd Airborne ran into a small group of Red soldiers and gave chase. The pursuit led them into a crossfire of massed



COMMUNIST OFFICERS AT JUNGLE MEETING  
Stubborn skills in the use and abuse of their countrymen.

machine guns concealed in 30 sandbagged bunkers; 25 Americans were killed and another 35 wounded.

In a variation of the same maneuver, instead of running, a small V.C. force stands and fights a larger U.S. unit. Then, while the Americans are busy but not overly concerned about their safety, a larger Communist force slips in to surround the U.S. unit. That tactic worked all too well last month in the jungles just north of Ia Drang, where a company of the U.S. 4th Infantry Division was enveloped by a force of 1,000 Communists. U.S. casualties were 44 dead and 27 wounded.

Defense against helicopters was developed too. Choppers bringing U.S. troops to the rescue may be greeted by sharp, 6-ft. stakes pointed skyward to rip open their bellies, or electrically detonated mines sown beneath the sod. So prized is a helicopter kill to the Viet Cong that a soldier who shoots one down is rewarded with a month's leave, a bicycle, a pen and a watch.

**Sand-Table Practice.** The arrival of the Americans intensified the Viet Cong penchant for rehearsing every attack in advance. Sand-table models of fortresses are used to brief each man on his mission. Sometimes a unit will go off into the deep jungle and construct a full-size replica of a critical outpost gate or other attack point. The men are then run through practice assaults over and over again until they know exactly where they must go in the dark, with split-second timing. The U.S. also spurred Hanoi to modernize the Viet Cong weaponry. Mortars, once a rarity, are now abundant in V.C. units, as are the Soviet-made rockets that were used in three recent attacks on Da Nang Airbase. Though perhaps as much as a fourth of the V.C.'s hand weapons remain old U.S. issue, captured or stolen, more and more of the V.C. troops are being equipped with modern Chinese assault guns.

For Viet Cong who distinguish themselves in combat, a military Liberation Medal, first, second or third class, is the reward. But in a people's army, officers may not bestow a decoration on a man unless his comrades in battle agree that he deserves it. More often, a good soldier is simply commended publicly, and perhaps given a title—"Determined to Win Soldier" or "Valiant Killer of Americans."

Until 1964, the Viet Cong ranks were entirely volunteer; conscripts were disdained as utterly untrustworthy. Then, on the brink of victory and needing extra manpower for the final push, the Viet Cong began drafting men. Today, conscription is one of the Viet Cong's most serious problems, required not for victory but simply to replace the lengthening roster of casualties. Viet Cong troopers are paid only from \$0.60 to \$1.60 per month, v. a government recruit's pay of \$27 per month, and few youths in V.C. areas volunteer any more. Instead, they are given an ultimate choice: join or be shot on the spot—a factor



VIET CONG SONG & DANCE TEAM ENTERTAINING  
Three Firsts, Four Quicks, Five Togathers and One Headache.

that undoubtedly contributes to the record 20,000 Viet Cong defectors so far this year.

Even so, the Viet Cong recruiters have their standards. Any man under 4 ft. 10 in. is rejected, as are those with kinfolk fighting for the government, those with such ailments as stomach trouble, tuberculosis, asthma or an amputated trigger finger. To avoid infiltration by government spies, one captured document enjoined against recruiting former ARVN volunteers, Roman Catholics, and "those young men whose father or mother were killed by the Revolution, landlords' sons, and those whose parents, brothers and sisters were tyrants, opponents and distributors of the Revolution."

**Tactics of Terror.** Fighting other soldiers is only one use that the Viet Cong find for their weapons. Just as often, knives, guns and bombs are employed on civilians in calculated acts of intimidation. The Viet Cong have made a veritable science out of what 19th century anarchists called "the propaganda of the deed": terrorism.

The sniper's bullet, the machine-gun burst in the night, a bus full of farmers dynamited, the satchel of plasticite, the grenade tossed into a crowd—all are surgically planned by the Viet Cong to specific ends. In the countryside, terrorism often aims to stamp out the peasants' sense of security, always tenuous at best. A few guerrillas firing a dozen shots near a lightly defended government village pose an agonizing problem for the local commander. If he calls for reinforcements, it is almost certain that no enemy will be found. If he does not, the villagers may begin to wonder whether the government really means to protect them.

Often, murdering the village elder or headman deprives the peasants of their traditional authority figure. In the past decade, the Viet Cong have systematically wiped out some 15,000 local offi-

cials—disposing of the worst as well as the best. Killing the best undermines Saigon capacity to govern; killing the worst wins the villagers' gratitude. The result not only makes for mediocrity among those remaining, but serves as a sharp warning to them not to prosecute their tasks too diligently.

To have its desired effect, terror must be judiciously applied. So in 1962, Hanoi sent down orders to "set up specialized units and clandestine forces" to take over most such operations. Since then, the level of violent incidents has risen from 5,000 a year to 25,000, the work of elite three-man cells that travel from job to job, like any gangster gun for hire. They take pride in their work, often pinning a note on the chest of a victim describing the reasons for his execution. They do not like to be blamed for other people's murders. Sometimes the V.C. go so far as to issue leaflets denying responsibility for a killing and blaming the death on bandits posing as Viet Cong.

Larger attacks, such as the shelling of Saigon on National Day last Nov. 1, are designed to demonstrate that the Viet Cong are everywhere able to strike at will, even in the cities that are under government control. Oddly enough, there is evidence that the National Day attack was spoilt by the Viet Cong's own stupidity. Loyal V.C. often operate on Hanoi time, an hour behind Saigon, and set their watches accordingly. The shells fell before the festivities had begun, while the reviewing stands were still comparatively empty—in short, an hour too soon. Timing has been ruthlessly better in other attacks. On March 30, 1965, a terrorist drove a sedan loaded with explosives up to the guard post of the American embassy in Saigon and killed 20, wounded 190; many of them Vietnamese passers-by. Three months later, a V.C. bomb blasted the Mv Canh houseboat restaurant where Americans often ate, killing 43

people. A favorite terrorist gambit is to set a Claymore mine to go off some minutes after a primary explosion, thus killing rescuers and the inevitable crowd that gathers at a disaster.

**Contradictions of Government.** For the task of ruling the people they have stolen from the government of South Viet Nam, the Viet Cong use every type of propaganda and coercion at their command. Loudspeaker teams travel through V.C. villages, whispering rumors and settling through government zones. U.S.-type song-and-dance troupes and armed propaganda teams enter a village to "protect" it after advance men have sounded out the vil-

lage. They capture a village there is usually a marked decline in public services: schools close down, medical aid disappears, roads are cut and sabotaged. As they liberate the peasants from Saigon's "oppression," the Viet Cong demand far more than Saigon would dare ask. Taxes are several times higher, and though the Viet Cong rail against the government's draft laws, which conscript young men at 20 for three years' service, the Communists take boys as young as 14 and 15 for service until the end of a war that they predict may last another 20 years. Promises of a better life and a certain Viet Cong victory



DELTA TOWN AFTER TERRORIST ATTACK  
A scene out of the propaganda of the deed.

lagers' grievances. Whatever the complaints—whether they deal with a corrupt headman or a lack of land reform—the Viet Cong move in and offer redress where they can. Their methods are direct: shoot the corrupt chief, redistribute the land.

Nor do they ever let villagers forget any improper behavior on the part of South Vietnamese troops, who often steal pigs and chickens as they forage across the land. The large entry of the U.S. in the war has provided a variety of fresh verbal ammunition. The Americans are depicted as the new French colonialists, out to rule Viet Nam economically. G.I.s are whispered to have brought three new strains of venereal disease into Viet Nam. After a bombing raid on a V.C. village by U.S. planes, a cadre will quickly take out his notebook and, like the mayor of a riot-torn U.S. city, calculate the amount of damage. Then he reports it to the villagers to fuel their anger.

Even the simplest of peasants, though, can hardly avoid the contradictions between V.C. propaganda and fact. Though the Communists claim to drive

are belied almost daily by the burgeoning graves of Communist dead.

In the end, the credibility gap is closed by violence. Last week a Viet Cong tossed a grenade into the living room of a village chief on Damang Bay. They killed a member of a government propaganda team distributing leaflets in Quang Nam province. They kidnapped two elders from a hamlet less than a mile from Hué. And they shot a villager in a hamlet in Thua Thien as a lesson to all the villagers not to vote in South Viet Nam's presidential elections. It was all in a week's work of governing, Viet Cong-style.

**The Structure of Command.** Each Viet Cong guerrilla is a cog in a complicated, disciplined command structure. At the apex in Hanoi sits Ho Chi Minh and his top political commissar, Le Duan, 59, who handles overall strategy for Ho's revolution. Also in Hanoi is Lieut. General Nguyen Van Vinh, 50, who directs the southward flow of men and supplies. It is to him that COSVN reports. Until he died last month, General Nguyen Chi Thanh commanded COSVN, aided by at least six other

North Vietnamese generals stationed in the South. COSVN keeps a close watch on all the military and political activities of the Communists in South Viet Nam; its authority is ensured by the fact that even in Viet Cong regular units, one-third of all the officers at battalion level and above are from North Viet Nam—not indigenous guerrillas.

The relationship between the Liberation Army and the political activities of the National Liberation Front is equally tightly controlled. The power-wielding part of the Front is the People's Revolutionary Party, the southern branch of Ho's Lao Dong Party that the Hanoi journal Hoc Tap calls "the soul of the N.L.F." Its five regional committees, supervising the five areas into which COSVN has divided South Viet Nam, are each headed by a man with military experience. From province to district to village committee, and on down to hamlets where everyone has both a military and civilian job to do, everyone takes his orders from overhead, meaning ultimately from Hanoi. The organization embraces all.

**The Wages of Sin.** At local levels, the Viet Cong bureaucracy has some obvious virtues. Whereas the South Vietnamese government tends to pull the best civil servants into Saigon and sends the worst to hardship duty in the hooch docks, the Viet Cong, with only hardship posts to hand out, can afford to emphasize local quality. "Their greatest strength is the offer of upward mobility and opportunity to the young men and women of the villages," says a U.S. official. "Viet Nam's traditional society doesn't offer much in the way of opportunity. The V.C. promote pretty much on merit; that's what attracts and excites the youth."

To help the unlettered young bureaucrat or soldier, the Viet Cong have devised a catchy numbers indoctrination game. Thus there are the Three Fists (first in combat, indoctrination and observing disciplines) and the Three De-lenses (against spies, fire and accidents). Life is a series of the Five Togethers (eat, work, play, sleep and help each other); battle is the Four Quicks (advance, assault, clear the battlefield and withdraw quickly) and One Slow (prepare slowly). There are Three Strong (attack, assault and pursue strongly), Three Ravages (seize, burn and destroy rice and houses), Five Uniformities (unified training, equipment, command, reorganization and organization) and the Five Main Skills (weapons firing, mine detonating, bayonet drill, grenade throwing and armed combat). Presumably the One Headache is peasants so illiterate that they cannot count.

Nothing so illustrates the inclusiveness of the Viet Cong organization as the ubiquitous tax collector. Everything grown in areas governed by the Viet Cong, everything manufactured within Viet Cong purviews, every item that passes through its roads and waterways, is taxed. Peasants in marginal areas are often taxed by both sides. Merchants

in cities under government control find it prudent to disgorge a portion of their profits to undercover V.C. taxmen, who audit their accounts and give them stamped receipts. Restaurant and nightclub owners in Saigon pay protection money. The harlot in bed with a battle-weary G.I. must turn over part of her wages of sin. Even the U.S. pays indirect monetary tribute to the enemy by hiring civilian truckers to transport aircraft fuel; the truckers in turn pay up at Delta roadblocks.

Only two years ago, the Viet Cong were doing a brisk business selling victory bonds redeemable after Saigon's defeat and pegged to the price of rice as a hedge against inflation. The bottom has long since dropped out of that market, but last year the V.C. tax collectors still gouged out enough revenue to pay a third of the war's cost, the rest being made up by North Viet Nam, with a major outside assist from Moscow and Peking. Like everything else the Viet Cong organize, their taxation system is premeditated and calibrated in the extreme.

Larger plantations are taxed an annual rate of \$1.75 to \$4.15 an acre, plus a 2%-4% sales tax, the precise levy in both instances based on the owner's nationality. French planters are charged the most. Chinese next and Vietnamese the lowest. A rice farmer may have to give up to half his crop after deducting his family's rations, but sons serving with the V.C. forces may be counted as an extra deduction, while sons in the government army mean a penalty tax. The Viet Cong also use taxes to legislate consumer morality and discourage peasant consumption of goods that good Communists frown on. Thus rates as high as 100% are levied on beer and cigarettes. The nylon that Vietnamese women prize for making the diaphanous national costume known as *ao dai* is often not taxed at all; it is banned.

The intricate collecting and disbursement system runs right up the organization ladder to COSVN, and vouchers are required for all expenditures, adding to the snowstorm of paper circulating inside the V.C. administration. Corruption is dealt with severely, but it is persistently present. At least one tax collector in Dinh Tuong told the Allies that he was chosen "because my family was rich and the Front did not have to worry about whether I would flee with the cash."

**1,000,000 Americans.** It is on just such thorough control of the peasants that the Communists are counting for ultimate victory. Well aware that they no longer have any hope of winning the war militarily, the North Vietnamese strategists in Hanoi still insist that they will triumph. They are sure that the U.S. cannot wage conventional war against Red regulars and secure the countryside as well. "If the enemy tries to oppress the People's Movement in South Viet Nam," said General Vinh, "he will not be able to stop our reinforcements from North Viet Nam. If

he concentrates all his forces to defeat us on the battlefield, he cannot protect his rear areas. To fight and secure his rear areas at the same time, he must have 1,000,000 troops."

Convinced that the U.S. is hardly likely to commit so many men to the defense of South Viet Nam, Hanoi is determined to keep the U.S. forces that are there as busy as possible on the battlefield so that they cannot harass the Viet Cong operating in the countryside. North Viet Nam's recent aggressiveness along the DMZ, for example, is viewed by U.S. intelligence sources as an attempt to tie down large U.S. Marine forces in static defense, in order to re-

men in the countryside, so the U.S. was to free the South Vietnamese for counter-guerrilla civic action.

So far the formula has not worked as well as it should have. The South Vietnamese army has taken to pacification duty only reluctantly; it contains pockets of corruption and indifference toward the peasants. Saigon's Revolutionary Development Teams formed to carry out pacification in hamlets behind the ARVN shield have had hard going, largely because the Viet Cong have killed nearly 1,000 team members.

**The Crossover Point.** But there are hints that the cumulative U.S. effort in the fighting war, and the steady bomb-



V.C. WOMEN CARRYING OFF WOUNDED AFTER BATTLE  
The market for victory bonds is long gone.

lieve pressure on the local Viet Cong in populous contested areas where the Marines' pacification efforts have been succeeding all too well for Red taste.

At the same time, Hanoi now talks constantly of a war of decades, a war that will last until the U.S. loses patience with lack of tangible progress, with victories measured in mere numbers of enemy dead, with big-unit operations that leave unaltered the balance of control between the government and the Viet Cong in rural hamlets.

**Freeing ARVN.** General Vinh's assessment of U.S. limitations in fighting a double war in Viet Nam are largely correct. But the U.S. never intended to tackle both the front and the rear of the struggle. From the beginning, Washington defined the American mission as a holding action in the cities and populous coastal zones; then, as the U.S. buildup provided the forces, to lash out into a big-unit war against Communist regulars. The South Vietnamese were to hold the countryside against the Viet Cong and pacify it. Just as Hanoi employed North Vietnamese troops to take the pressure off their

ing of supply lines from North Viet Nam, is taking its toll on the Viet Cong. It has, after all, seen only a year since General Westmoreland got sufficient manpower to begin to apply genuine pressure. With average losses as high as 15,000 a month this year, the Communists may be starting to feel a manpower pinch of their own. Recruitment for the Viet Cong in South Viet Nam is down to between 3,000 and 5,500 a month. Infiltration from North Viet Nam has been held steady at 6,000 to 7,000 a month, and the Communists may at last have reached the "crossover point" where they can no longer adequately cover their losses. Moreover, U.S. bombers have made the Ho Chi Minh trail such a highway of death that the desertion rate for units moving southward has gone up significantly. One former North Vietnamese soldier told his interrogators that his unit left North Viet Nam with 300 men—and arrived in the South with only 30. Eventually, if the U.S. keeps up the pressure, Hanoi, for all its boasting, might find the prospect of a long and losing war too wearing to endure.



CAMPAIGN PLACARDS IN BIEN HOA

*Understanding the primary lessons—but not much else.*

### SOUTH VIET NAM

#### The Name of the Game

In any reasonably free election, the democratic process usually involves a spate of name calling, a flurry of charges by each side that the other is crooked, and no end of stories that those in power are using their position and patronage to buy the voters' loyalty. Rumors of corruption are the name of the game—whether they are repeated by big-city cynics in the U.S. or newly enfranchised voters in South Viet Nam.

Thus it was no surprise last week that loud cries of foul continued to punctuate South Viet Nam's presidential election campaign. The ten civilian candidates had obviously learned the primary lessons of practical politics. Trouble was, that was all they seemed to have learned. Instead of hitting the hustings, they preferred to stay at home in Saigon and accuse their military opponents, Premier Nguyen Cao Ky and Chief of State Nguyen Van Thieu, of sabotaging their every move. For a few days they professed to be so indignant that they were ready to quit campaigning entirely.

**Clock & Bell.** In Viet Nam the voters took it all with a yawn. It was in Washington that the tactic paid off. Even after many local campaign managers admitted that they could find no evidence of corruption, U.S. Senators and Congressmen continued to echo charges of fraud. New York's Jacob Javits went so far as to suggest that the election ought to be delayed for a month to give the civilians "a real chance." President Lyndon Johnson tried to put things back in perspective by pointing out that even though the election might not be "without blemish, we cannot impose impossible standards for a young nation at war."

Although some of the candidates allowed that Javits had a good idea, most

of them finally realized that time was fast running out. They returned to active campaigning, but judging by the crowds that turned out to see them, they need hardly have bothered. At Bien Hoa, for example, where there are 174,000 registered voters, only a thousand showed up when the campaign caravan rolled into town, and fully half of them were soldiers or civil servants given the day off.

The proceedings were hardly inspiring. While a goateed town elder armed with a red clock and a large golden bell limited speeches to 15 minutes, the candidates stood up in turn and delivered their judgments on what was wrong with the government. They spoke in clichés and were greeted by silence—or by good old-fashioned doubt. When Vice-Presidential Aspirant Huynh Cong Duong conceded that he did not claim to be smart, a young man in the crowd asked him, "Then why are you running for Vice President?" The audience roared with delight. The laughter grew even louder at Candidate Duong's lame answer: "I was being modest."

**No Notes.** Skipping the formal rallies, Premier Ky hopped around Viet Nam at the controls of his own DC-6, using the prerogatives of his office (just like any U.S. President) to make "non-political" appearances, beaming confidence, usually speaking without notes. Ky's forte is the soft sell. "The election is very important," he told a labor union last week in Danang. "I therefore ask all workers to be very cautious in their choice. Think only of your own interests. I am not asking you to vote for me. Above all, I want no rigging of this election in my favor."

To underscore his promise to keep things honest, Ky also announced that all press censorship has been lifted—a move that is sure to give his opponents another sounding board for their repetitious charges of corruption.

### CHINA

#### Chaos in Canton

In the South China metropolis of Canton, a West German visitor was stopped cold by the sight of a corpse dangling from a traffic light. "What was his crime?" the traveler asked. His girl guide coolly explained that quite a few people are getting strung up in Canton because "they are political."

The West German's grim travelogue reported in Hong Kong last week underscored a common theme in all the stories that drift out of China: a man's politics can put him in mortal danger anywhere in Mao Tse-tung's chaotic kingdom these days. But nowhere does the chaos seem quite so complete as in Canton. From day to day in the city of 2.5 million, it is difficult to tell just who is taking sides against whom—and why. Near anarchy has seen one faction of Red Guards pitted against another, and when they have not been otherwise occupied, Mao's bullyboys have turned on workers. Workers have taken arms against other workers, and vandals have mocked any semblance of authority.

The army has done little to restore order. Reinforced by unpopular Northerners, General Huang Ying-sheng's local garrison concentrates on trying to keep the cash-earning flow of fruits and vegetables moving down to Hong Kong, 90 miles away. But even that job may soon become tougher as the feuding Cantonese gather stocks of arms. Only last week Peking wall posters complained that Cantonese rebels hijacked weapons from a ship bound for North Viet Nam.

Embarrassed as they are by the disorder in Canton, Maoist chiefs in Peking can do little about it. Last week, as usual, they were preoccupied with troubles in their own backyard. Items:

- Demonstrators set a Russian car ablaze, then smashed into the Soviet embassy compound in a brazen display that moved the Kremlin to warn that a "hysterical anti-Soviet campaign" can only lead to a total break in diplomatic relations.
- Red Guards harassed an Italian trade official at a street "trial" after the port of Genoa had refused to allow a Chinese freighter to unload until it lowered political banners extolling Mao.
- Thousands of Maoists brawled among themselves, ignoring the theme of the rally for which they had gathered—"to end demonstrations and clashes."

### INDIA

#### Two Decades of Independence

Standing on the same rampart of New Delhi's Red Fort where her father had hailed India's independence 20 years ago, a tired and frail Indira Gandhi seemed to reflect her country's uncertain, troubled mood. There was no joy, no bright promise in her independence-day speech. Instead, last week the daughter of Jawaharlal Nehru

# With The 7 Minute Cigarette you always finish last.

If someone challenges you to a cigarette race, be warned. With The 7 Minute Cigarette you'll finish last. Every time.

Because it's longer. So it takes longer to smoke. But it has a taste you'll enjoy staying with to the end.

So that even though you'll lose, you'll win.

**Pall Mall Gold 100's**  
Mild taste in a longer length



# Armco's Steve Zeller steel. It behaves like

"Some of our customers are really excited about this metal. They're thinking of new uses for it that even surprise us — in automobiles, petroleum refineries, sporting goods, even some possible defense applications."

"That unusual appearance results from what we metallurgists call 'large crystalline grain structure.' Might be quite decorative."



makes  
things  
better  
for you

New steels are born at Armco — the inspiration of specialists like Research Engineer Steve Zeller. And other Armco people — application engineers, product

# helped develop a new a wet noodle.

"Who'd ever think steel could be used in place of 'soft metals'? This new steel - we call it 'Super Soft' - is just as pliable as those other materials that cost several times as much."

"You can <sup>9</sup>really put the squeeze on this. Makes great gasket material. Even though it compresses readily, it still has the toughness of steel."



specialists and market specialists — help customers get the most from Armco steels and steel products. Armco Steel Corporation, Middletown, Ohio.

**ARMCO STEEL**



GE  
L



The Skagen at Gandy Gammage Memorial Auditorium, Arizona State U, Tempe, Arizona.

## RCA Victor stereo...for realism that rivals the concert hall.



Now there's an integrated circuit right in the tone arm (left). It's a pre-amplifier—right at the source of the sound. Gets you closer to the music than ever before. Less distortion, no hum. And you get massive 8-speaker sound. 150 watts of peak power. Push-button AM-FM-FM Stereo radio. Solid State efficiency (no tubes for longer life). At your RCA Victor dealer. 



The Most Trusted Name in Electronics



INDIRA GANDHI ARRIVING AT RED FORT  
Progress isn't progress enough.

ru told her countrymen: "We are in deep water." But even while she conceded the gravity of India's food shortages and other problems, the lady Prime Minister scolded the younger generation for complaining about the situation and for being oblivious of the country's progress in the past two decades.

**Famine & Recession.** Indira had a point. Since independence, India has built up the world's 13th largest steel capacity, started a petrochemical industry, expanded electrical power fivefold, boosted total output of manufactured goods by 150%, and made immense strides in bringing better hygiene and education to the country's masses. Most important, while many other developing nations have turned to dictatorships, India has hung on as the world's largest working democracy.

Still, for most of the younger generation she criticized, the Indians under 30 who now make up about 50% of a 510 million population, Indira's facts were not likely to sound impressive. India's progress has simply not been good enough. Faulty government planning, plus two years of drought, have caused such severe grain shortages that only massive imports of food, mainly from the U.S., have staved off full-scale famine. Monsoon rains returned to India's parched fields last month, bringing hope for sizable rice and wheat harvests. Even if they exceed previous records, though, India will remain dependent on foreign suppliers for perhaps one-tenth of its food for years to come.

Lack of buying power at home and an inability to compete abroad have sent most of the country's fledgling industries sliding into a recession. Regional and linguistic rivalries tear at the unity of the Indian nation, and so strained are India's nerves that almost every week minor incidents in one or

more cities flare into full-blown riots over food, language or politics. For all its efforts, the government so far has failed to bring under control the country's high birth rate that adds 20 million people each year to an overcrowded land.

**Star in the East.** Since succeeding Lal Bahadur Shastri 20 months ago, Indira has done little to convince Indians that she can effectively cope with the country's crises. Partly because of her weak rule, voters in last February's elections administered jarring setbacks to her once all-powerful Congress Party. Its massive margin in the New Delhi Parliament has dwindled to 48, while opposition coalitions have ousted Congress Party governments in nine of India's 17 states. Some Indians hail the decline of the Congress Party as a necessary condition for developing a strong multiparty political system. The short-term result, however, is increased bickering and friction between opposition-led state governments and New Delhi over food consignments and other famine relief measures.

Last week's anniversary reminded many of the words with which Nehru had greeted independence: "A new star rises, the star of freedom in the East; a new hope comes into being." Two decades later, Indians were sobered by the realization that the star still shines, the hope diminished.

## PAKISTAN

### The Other Celebration

Pakistan, which also won its independence from Britain 20 years ago, was more in a mood for celebration. Though the predominantly Moslem nation of 105 million has, like India, suffered a two-year drought, Pakistan with fewer people to feed, has been hurt far less. And even though Pakistan is still poor and underdeveloped, its economy is healthy and growing. In fact, aided by a 9% increase in the output of its new heavy industries (shipbuilding, petrochemicals), Pakistan's gross national product is expected to rise 5.2% this year. Pakistani exports are doing so well on the world market that the country has nearly cut in half its dependence on outside economic aid.

On a nationwide television program, President Mohammed Ayub Khan, 60, blamed neighboring India for the bad relations between the two countries that cost each of them millions every year in armament outlays. He also scoffed at India's preoccupation with China: "All this fear about China is nonsense," said Ayub, whose country, unlike India, has not suffered Chinese attack. "The Chinese have no intention of getting embroiled in this vast subcontinent with its teeming millions." If the President's pronouncement was correct, it was the happiest message that either Pakistan or India could receive as the two countries enter their third decade of independence.

## MIDDLE EAST

### Return of the Natives

Holding her baby with one hand and two boxes of paper diapers in the other, a young Arab woman walked across the temporary wooden floor of the wrecked Allenby Bridge last week, heading homeward into what is now Israeli territory. She was the first Arab refugee to be admitted back across the River Jordan under an agreement between Israel and Jordan. Behind her trailed only 353 others. The Israelis had expected as many as 1,000, but they had taken so long with their cautious security clearance that the list of approved refugees was sent to the Jordanian government too late for everyone to be rounded up in time for the first day's crossing.

Until last week, there were serious doubts that the crossings would ever begin. The Jordanian and Israeli governments squabbled for nearly a month over technicalities. Then, once they agreed to terms, Jordan's Amman radio began broadcasting instructions calling on the refugees to refuse to cooperate with Jewish authorities once they got back to their homes. Such direct incitement so alarmed the Israeli government that it almost canceled the return entirely. As it was, the Israelis tightened their security restrictions to keep out all Arabs suspected of being potential Fifth Columnists; the trickle of refugees that crossed the Jordan last



JORDANIANS CROSSING ALLENBY BRIDGE  
Even a trickle might be too much.

week consisted mainly of women, old men and small children.

Red Cross officials are confident that the flow of returning natives can be increased to 4,000 a day. But even at that rate, it would take at least until the middle of October to process all 170,000 Jordanians who have asked to return to the West Bank, and Israel has declared that it will close its borders on Aug. 31. Arab and Red Cross officials hope that Israel can be talked into extending the deadline for as long as necessary, but such an accommodation is far from certain. There have been increasing signs of civil disobedience among the West Bank Arabs of late—in the Nablus area last week, 1,000 schoolteachers unexpectedly refused to accept Israeli paychecks. Come the end of August, Tel Aviv may well decide that it has admitted too many Arabs already.

## THE ARABS

### Still a Fever

Even as the Arabs worked out their first, tentative compromise with Israel, and Jordanian refugees began returning to occupied territory, the Arabs continued to demonstrate their inability to face up to the problems of negotiating a peace. In a week of frenzied activity, Iraq's President Abdul Rahman Aref flew off to Syria, then to Jordan, then back home again to receive Syrian Head of State Nureddin Attassi on a return call. After receiving Aref in Amman, Jordan's King Hussein took off on a whirlwind visit to nine other Middle Eastern and Arab countries that would last ten days. Kuwait Prime Minister Jaber Al-Ahmed Es-Sabah dropped in on the Shah of Iran, Yugoslavia's Presi-



DEBRIS FROM THE RIOT AT BELGIAN EMBASSY IN KINSHASA

*Anything but contrite.*

dent Josip Broz Tito wound up a three day visit in Cairo, went on to Syria for a day, Iraq for two more days and then back to Egypt for more talks with Gamal Abdel Nasser. The mileage covered was impressive, but the cause of "peace" gained precious little ground. "The situation at present," lamented a sad Tito in Alexandria, "is an impasse."

Tito had come to the Middle East with a compromise proposal calling for the Arabs to recognize Israel's right to exist as a nation and for Israel, in turn, to pull out of all its "new territories." As Tito might have expected, the idea got nowhere. Nasser refused to compromise because "such a move would encourage future aggression to get further concessions." In Damascus, Tito heard the same, "Imperialist machinery," trumpeted the Baathist Party's daily *Al Baath*, "is conspiring to produce peace. The Arab answer is never." In Iraq, Aref told his Yugoslav guest that Israel would first have to withdraw unconditionally from Arab soil, then there could be peace—maybe. By week's end Tito had shelved his proposals, and was leaking word to newsmen that he had not really come with "concrete proposals" at all: he was "simply taking the Arab temperature." The mercury was still well over the fever line.

## THE CONGO

### Death to All Whites

The mob was organized by President Joseph Mobutu's *Mouvement Populaire Révolutionnaire*, the only legal political party in the Congo. Outside the Belgian embassy in Kinshasa, it began to work up quite a head of steam for its "spontaneous anti-imperialist demonstration." Primary object was to protest the seven-week-old rebellion of the Congo's white mercenaries, who were fired by Mobutu and subsequently captured the border city of Bukavu by force. Loudspeaker trucks promised immediate

satisfaction to all loyal Congolese right there in Kinshasa. Before the shouting was over, announced the sound trucks, the Belgian, French and British ambassadors would be arrested.

The police had no intention of arresting the white diplomats, but even so the demonstration soon turned violent. Led by thugs from the party's far-left *Jeunesse* (youth) movement, some 2,000 Congolese stormed and sacked two floors of the Belgian embassy, invaded an adjacent apartment building and mauled an American Army sergeant and his wife who were trapped inside. Then it moved on to hurl rocks at the French cultural center and the American and British embassies, loot shops and set fire to cars along the way. Before Mobutu decided that it was time for him to ask the rioters to go home, they had torn down a 35-ft. high bronze statue of Belgium's King Albert I that had been a city landmark for years.

**Party Ultimatum.** In Brussels, the reaction was angry and immediate. Fearing that another anti-white bloodletting was imminent, Foreign Minister Pierre Harmel flew home from a vacation in southern France to appear on radio and television and demand that Mobutu guarantee the safety of the 40,000 Belgians who live in the Congo. Otherwise, Harmel implied, Belgium would cut off its \$70 million-a-year aid program and order its citizens home, a move that could mean the virtual collapse of all the Congo's industries, communications and civil service.

Despite the economic ruin that would follow a massive Belgian withdrawal, Mobutu was anything but contrite. He denied personal responsibility for the rioting, insisted that all well-meaning whites were perfectly safe in his country. If there was any anti-Belgian hysteria, he said, it was all to be blamed on the mercenaries sitting boldly in Bokavu and issuing ultimatums calling for the return of Moise Tshombe.

Even more unsettling, though, was



TITO & NASSER IN CAIRO

Impressive mileage over barren ground.

# If your secretary doesn't scare you, why should a mike?

Sound silly? It isn't. The country's full of busy executives who could save themselves and their companies countless hours if they could talk into a microphone as comfortably as they can to a secretary.

Mike fright is the villain. A harmless, inanimate object that balances comfortably in the palm of the hand, never goes to lunch or on a break when you're ready to dictate, never talks back unless you want it to—that's the enemy.

Strike back—with one of Dictaphone's two new Time-Master machines. Whether you pick the visible or magnetic Dictabelt, they're the easiest machines in the business to use.

## Faster than a speeding bullet.

You won't need blueprints or brute strength to load a Dictaphone Time-Master. Zip out a Dictabelt. Slide it on the machine. It clicks in place. Pick up the mike and you're ready to dictate.

You can work a Time-Master with one



thumb. We've placed all the controls on the mike, right under your thumb. You concentrate on dictating. Not on shifting gears.

## Get the double demonstration.

Now don't just run out and buy one or the other of our machines. Try *both* of them. (We're the only people who make both kinds.) That way, your Dictaphone representative can recommend the one that's best for the dictating you do. Spend an extra 5 minutes with him. It will save you hours of work later on.



The name  
that started the whole business.

• **Dictaphone**

an ultimatum issued by Mobutu's own party headquarters, presumably with presidential approval. Unless the mercenaries evacuated Bukavu within ten days, it said, "all those supporting them will be spectacularly punished." In Congolese terms, that could be taken to mean death to all whites.

## HAITI

### Coming to a Boil

Haiti has not been treated kindly by its black voodoo gods—or by its dictator, François ("Papa Doc") Duvalier. The pugnacious medicine man has steadily tightened his reign of terror. And ever since last April, when two bombs rocked downtown Port-au-Prince during a national party celebrating his 60th birth-

measure even for Papa Doc: anyone caught on the streets after the witching hour took his life in his hands.

**A Family Affair.** Duvalier has even clamped down on his own family. Army Colonel Max Dominique, military commander of Port-au-Prince and the husband of Duvalier's 26-year-old daughter, was sent packing off to Madrid as Haiti's Ambassador to Spain. As Dominique's plane taxied down the strip, Duvalier's private Gestapo or *Tonton Macoutes* (Creole for bogeymen) jumped Dominique's two bodyguards and chauffeur, then hustled the three men off to jail. Last month Duvalier dismissed Dominique from the army "for the good of the service," and ordered his son-in-law to return to Haiti to stand trial for "desecration, mutiny and

## EAST GERMANY

### Semantics of Separatism

What wears a uniform, stamps passports and has a title 53 letters long? Answer: *Angestellter des Zolls der Deutschen Demokratischen Republik*—a member of the customs office of the German Democratic Republic. Until a few years ago, such an official would have been called simply *ein Beamter* (an official), and he is still called just that in West Germany. But in an effort to show that their half of the country has nothing in common with the other half, East Germany's Communist bosses are inventing and adapting a whole new lexicon of words and phrases. Explains *Die Freiheit*, a Communist Party newspaper in the East German city of Halle: "Social developments in the German Democratic Republic and West Germans are so different that it is no longer possible to speak of one German national language."

As if to bolster the argument, East Germany now prints its own dictionary, which lists nearly 400 words that are seldom, if ever, used in West Germany. *Ein Traktorist* is a tractor driver, *ein Novator* an innovator, *ein Diversant* anyone who interferes in political affairs. *Ein Objektivist* sees both sides of an issue—the non-Communist as well as the Communist—and is therefore politically unreliable. *Ein Skeptizist* is even worse, because he questions the party line.

**Connotation of Coke.** In addition to such new words, there are some 200 others that now have different usages and meanings in each half of the divided country. The standard West German phrases for worker and employer—*Arbeiter* and *Arbeitgeber*—are never used in East Germany. There, all workers are now called *Werkstätte*—work-active persons. The East Germans have also dropped the use of the term *Proletariat*, because intellectuals and white-collar workers felt left out. *Rationelle Arbeit*, which means rational work in West Germany, has become East Germany's pet euphemism for work performed in accord with party goals. In the West German dictionary, *aufrißtrennen* means to raze. The East German dictionary warns that when the word is used in *Bundesdeutsch*, or Federal German, it means "to increase the number of troops and their equipment with aggressive intentions."

The East German regime also publishes an encyclopedia that keeps East Germans up-to-date on the meaning of foreign words they may hear in movies, or on the West German television that is watched by most East Germans. Academic freedom, for example, is defined as "the obsolete viewpoint that professors and students should enjoy independence from social demands in their university work." Coca-Cola gets far more *Objektivist* treatment. It is simply "a soft drink sold in all countries under U.S. influence."



DUVALIER WITH PHOTOS OF HAILE SELASSIE, POPE PAUL & L.B.J.

Only the voodoo priests have no complaints.

day and his tenth year in power, Papa Doc has been exercising his authority with a vengeance. In four brutal months, he has:

- Fired five of the ten ministers in his Cabinet.
- Imprisoned Clément Charles, his chief bagman and president of one of Haiti's biggest banks.
- Reshuffled part of his military leadership, arrested dozens of army officers, and, in a grisly ceremony at Port-au-Prince's Fort Dimanche, personally presided over the execution of 19 of his prisoners.
- Driven a total of 108 Haitians into foreign embassies, including Jean Tassy, his security chief and one of his top thugs.
- Pushed a resolution through his rubber-stamp National Assembly, effective July 1968, renouncing the international convention honoring political asylum.
- Blared his emergency siren in the presidential palace one day last month, then decreed a 10 p.m. curfew, a rare

treason." Dominique is not likely to obey, for his father-in-law is convinced he was the man behind the April bombings and the ringleader of a planned insurrection.

Haiti's troubles can only get worse. Graft and corruption have sucked the economy dry, the government is two years behind in some of its bills, and there are strong fears in Port-au-Prince that the International Monetary Fund, which has been loaning Duvalier as much as \$4,000,000 a year, may cut off his credit. Last week the only Haitians without a complaint were the voodoo priests, who have been doing a thriving business casting spells and consulting the spirits for nervous clients. Temple altars in Port-au-Prince were bright with new candles, Christmas lights and eerie black-magic charms: sacrificial goats and doves were led to the slaughter. Like a witch's cauldron, Haiti was once again coming to a boil, and no one wanted to be on the wrong side of the gods—or Papa Doc.

# HABIT WRECKER

The man is John Mayhew. He manages our sheet steel mill in Weirton, West Virginia. Bold. Brawny. Brainy, too. John's probably contributed more to this area of steelmaking than any other man. His ingenuity has helped transform a single product into seven, sophisticated galvanized steels. Each new uses in mind. (Shipments more than doubled in ten years.) John's latest idea? We've already put it to work. It's an ingenious jet-process that gives us even tighter control of galvanized texture, quality and finish. Just one reason why we stay out front in an industry that's undergoing a technological revolution. A dividend, and why we've earned a profit, and paid a dividend, every quarter since our doors opened.

**NATIONAL STEEL**  
NATIONAL STEEL CORPORATION, PITTSBURGH, PA. 15279

NATIONAL STEEL





## Newest world-shrinker from Douglas: The giant DC-8 Super 63 intercontinental jet.

Here's the latest in the long line of Douglas jets. The DC-8 Super 63—specifically designed for far-reaching intercontinental flights.

The new Douglas Super 63 is the most advanced jetliner in the air today. It can carry 251 passengers and 23,350 pounds of baggage and airtfreight. For airlines with long-range requirements, the Super 63 can operate non-stop on routes of 5,700 miles.

The Super 63's advanced design also incorporates the latest solid-state electronics. And, like the other Douglas Super Sixty Series jets, the 63 will use existing jet airport runway and terminal facilities.

**DOUGLAS**  
MCDONNELL DOUGLAS



## PEOPLE

"There I was, mushing around in the Central Highlands counting Viet Cong dead," said the paratroop captain. "I was the grubbiest man alive. Bad. Really bad. After two days of no sleep I went back to camp and sacked out on an air mattress in the mud." Then came a voice telling him to get up and go to Saigon to take care of Miss America. Not bad for a dream. Even better as the real McCoy. So U.S. Army Captain **Frank Lennon**, 25, a West Pointer and a gentleman, scraped off the mud and flew to Saigon to act as official escort for Jane Anne Jayroe, 20, the current Miss America; and five former state beauty queens arriving for a 17-day tour of Viet Nam. And how came Lennon by this boondoggle? He just wrote a letter to the Army's p.i. officer, mentioning that he knew one of the girls (which was roughly true) and offering his humble services.

On a promotion tour of Brazil, French Couturier **Pierre Cardin**, 45, recklessly denied that high fashion makes any impression on the enamored eye. "For a man, the woman he desires is always in style," said he, "and it's not necessary for her to be dressed up to be loved. For a woman to be loved, she usually ought to be naked."

About 15,000 people were gathered on the grounds of the Washington Monument, and they all laughed when **Joan Baez**, 26, hefted her guitar and said, "I would like very much to thank the Daughters of the American Revolution for all the publicity." Joanie really did owe the poor dears of the D.A.R. a



CAPTAIN LENNON & FRIEND  
Romeo, Romeo.

vote of thanks—for stumbling over her boobytrap. It seems that Joan had determined as long ago as May that the D.A.R. would refuse permission for her to use its 3,800-seat Convention Hall for a folk-singing peace-in, had quietly arranged with the Interior Department to give her concert at the Washington Monument. Then, two days before the concert, she popped the announcement that the D.A.R. had barred her, sat back to greet the sympathetic throngs. "I'm dedicating my first number to the D.A.R.," she said onstage, "and all those I really need."

His grandfather left him a fortune of several hundred million dollars, but play no glad rags for Nawah Mir Barakat Ali Khan, 34, **Nizam of Hyderabad**. The legacy also included a household staff of 14,000 hungry souls, and an accounting system so lax, says the Nizam, that "every restaurant in the vicinity was being secretly supplied with food from my grandfather's kitchens." So now he has slashed his staff to a bareboned 2,000, which touched off a protest march by 500 of the dismissed employees. There was nothing else to do: the Indian government has sliced his annual privy purse from \$667,000 to \$266,000, and inheritance taxes have cut into his estate. But life does have a bright side. The new Nizam is an auto buff, and in the royal garage are 56 cars, only four of which work. "I inherited a scrapyard," the princely grease monkey says happily. "I have a lifetime's work before me."

At the ripe old age of 44, Air Force Colonel **Robin Olds** really should not be flying anything hotter than Charlie Brown's kite, but with four kills in his F-4C Phantom, he is the leading combat pilot of the Viet Nam air war (TIME, June 2). Now the Air Force has finally found a way to keep him down on the ground with the other old folks. The 1943 West Point graduate and World War II ace (twelve German planes) has been named commandant

of cadets at the Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs, effective Dec. 1.

No one would blame West German Foreign Minister **Willy Brandt**, 53, if he decided that someone up there doesn't like him. Five times in the past five weeks a plane carrying the Socialist leader has been stung by gremlins—once on takeoff when a Convair's generator started pouring smoke; again when a bomb was reported (falsely) on his chartered executive jet; again when the same plane was broken into and the crew suspected sabotage; again when part of an engine fell off a Lufthansa Boeing 707 on takeoff; again when a radio transmitter fizzled. At week's end dauntless Willy was up in the air again, flying off to Norway, but he confessed to one major worry: "Will anyone fly with me?"

Britain's balletomanes were aghast at the news from Covent Garden. Rudolf Nureyev's partner in two productions of *Romeo and Juliet* this October will not be Dame Margot Fonteyn, 48, his matchless partner of the past five years, but a comparatively dewy Covent Garden ballerina from Rhodesia, **Merle Park**, 29. Could it be that the most brilliant team in modern ballet will be unwhited at last? "A big lie!" stormed Rudi. He and Dame Margot have occasionally danced with others in the past as schedules demanded. As Covent Garden sped forward with reassurances that Rudi, 29, and Merle "are not a permanent partnership," Ballerina Park remarked unflappably that "Rudolf is marvelous," but that she has performed with British dancers who are "as good as Nureyev in their way."



BALLERINA PARK  
Wherefore art thou, Juliet?



BAEZ BY THE MONUMENT  
Parting is such sweet sorrow.

# RELIGION

## ROMAN CATHOLICS

### Shattering Tradition

Pope Paul has confounded critics by his basic dichotomy of views: conservative in doctrine and theology, progressive in matters of administration and social involvement. For example, soon after he excommunicated laissez-faire capitalism in his encyclical *Populorum Progressio*, he left Roman Catholic liberals bitterly disappointed by his decision to uphold priestly celibacy. Many

must resign when a Pope dies, allowing the incoming Pontiff to choose a staff to his liking. Ending the present system, which allows some clerics to make the Curia their entire career, the Pope insists that all future congregation members must have some pastoral experience and should be drawn from all parts of the globe. The changes will also permit languages other than Latin to be used for the first time in all Curia business, bring more lay Catholic advisers into the congregations, and open the cardinal-dominated Curia to bishops from outside Rome.

**The Old Ones.** The turnover in Curia membership could start quite soon. When the provision of a five-year term of office takes effect next January, the present curial officials must be newly approved by the Pope. This would give him a chance to ease some of the old guard out. In fact, there is already heavy pressure on at least four, including Alfredo Cardinal Ottaviani, 76, and Giuseppe Cardinal Pizzardo, 90, to step down. Pizzardo has served since 1908.

The most important new appointment will be a cardinal to fill the upgraded post of Secretary of State—Papal Secretary, as it will now be called. The present Secretary of State, Cardinal Cicali, 84, is soon expected to resign. His successor will be a kind of Vatican Prime Minister, with new responsibility to coordinate Curia affairs and to summon cardinals to Cabinet-style meetings. The Pope also set up an office to supervise the four departments that handle the Vatican's vast financial interests.

It was too early to say what the changes would bring. As he has frequently done in the past, the Pope may still decide to hedge the liberalism of the Curia reform with several conservative appointments. But as Pope John himself may have realized during his constant battle with the Curia, the new spirit that he ushered into the church can never really take hold without exactly the kind of administrative revolution that Pope Paul has now decreed.

### Man of the City

A man who would have particularly welcomed the news from Rome died in New York City last week. Victim of a heart attack was the Rev. John Courtney Murray, 62, the Jesuit theologian whose influence and immense prestige extended far beyond the boundaries of his faith and order. Secular leaders met under his guidance. Protestants welcomed him to their councils; the Episcopal Committee on Theological Freedom and Social Responsibilities listed him as one of its advisers. International Catholicism recognized his intellectual leadership at the Second Vatican Council, despite efforts of the ultra-conservative Vatican Curia to suppress his liberal views on religious freedom.

Father Murray's life coincided in time and purpose with a new era in U.S. Ca-

tholicism. What had been largely a church of immigrant ethnic groups at the turn of the century became part of the pluralistic weave of American life, ready to shuck its minority-minded defensiveness and its sense of dependency on authority overseas. With deep insight and patient scholarship, Father Murray incorporated the U.S. secular doctrines of church-state separation and freedom of conscience into the spiritual tradition of Roman Catholicism.

**Silenced** He was thus a very American Catholic theologian. Born on Manhattan's 19th Street to a Scottish-born lawyer father and an Irish mother, both of whom were Catholics, the boy had shown an interest in medicine as a profession. But he joined the Jesuits at 16, and after earning an M.A. at Boston College, spent three years teaching in the Philippines. Then there was more study—four years of theology at the Jesuits' Woodstock College in Maryland, four years of graduate theology at the Gregorian University in Rome—before returning to Woodstock as professor of theology in 1937, a post he held until his death.

At Woodstock, Father Murray's theological specialties were the Trinity and grace. But he was also keenly interested in the church's dealings with the world, and his learned debating on behalf of incorporating church-state separation into Catholic polity became so lively in the pages of the *American Ecclesiastical Review* that his order eventually silenced him with instructions to clear all his future writing on church-state matters with Jesuit headquarters in Rome.

But Father Murray's views came triumphantly into their own with the wave of *aggiornamento* begun by Pope John XXIII and carried out after a fashion in Vatican II. Despite the Curia's success in keeping him out of the first council session, he was on hand as an expert for the second, and when the bishops rose to applaud the passage of the declaration on religious liberty, which confirmed the right of all men to freedom of conscience in worship, many of them felt that the applause was really for John Courtney Murray.

Theologian Murray helped liberalize his church, but he succeeded because he was essentially a conservative—so much so that some of the younger theologians, who prefer to storm the battlefields, were disenchanted with his meticulous, scholarly approach. For John Courtney Murray always moved within church tradition, presenting his liberal conclusions as developments of the hallowed past; it was his special gift for holding the two together as a living whole that carried the day in Rome.

**Exchange of Ideas.** In addition to editing the Jesuit quarterly *Theologica Studies* for 26 years and writing a shower of articles on dozens of facets of life, Father Murray published five books. Most notable: *We Hold These Truths*, which expounds the idea that the American structure of church-state



POPE PAUL AT SUMMER RESIDENCE  
Open door to ideas.

of the same liberals were delighted last week as Paul ordered one of the most sweeping changes in Roman Catholic church administration made by any Pope in the past four centuries.

What the Pope did was to order a shake-up of the Curia, the Roman Catholic Church's all-powerful governing bureaucracy. New regulations will bring to an end the dominance of a small clique of elderly, ultra-conservative Italian cardinals who have clung to the levers of power for a lifetime and used their position to stifle reform. Now the doors are open to a constant flow of clerics with varied backgrounds and, most important, new ideas.

As of Jan. 1, 1968, when the decree takes effect, the term of curial office will in most cases be limited to five years instead of the traditional lifetime appointments. And to prevent the kind of friction between Pontiff and Curia that plagued Pope John, henceforth all cardinals heading curial offices and congregations (administrative divisions)



FATHER MURRAY (1966)  
Holding the whole together.

relations is more congenial to Roman Catholic thinking on the subject than any other such structure in history; and *The Problem of God*, which contrasts the Old Testament question "Is God our God?" and the medieval question "What is God like?" with modern man's "new will to oppose God."

It was through personal contact that John Courtney Murray wielded much of his large intellectual influence. Thin and towering (6 ft. 4 in.), long-faced to the point of looking sad (which made his witty, self-deprecating smile all the more engaging), he possessed an intellectual charity and unfailing courtesy that ideally suited him to guide the exchange of ideas between peers of widely disparate persuasions.

This, in fact, was the assignment given him in the spring of 1966 with his appointment as director of the John LaFarge Institute. Founded in 1964 by the editors of the Jesuit weekly, *America*, the institute brings together leaders from many sectors of society and the full spectrum of religious belief for off-the-record discussions of almost any and all subjects—religious liberty, racial discrimination, censorship, abortion, the population explosion, business and political ethics, religion and the arts, war and the anti-war movement.

Dialogue between serious men about serious things was for Father Murray the *sine qua non* of civilized society. The end in view was not agreement but the kind of understanding that honest disagreement presupposes. "Disagreement," he would often say, "is not an easy thing to reach." This, he felt, was society's protection against the confusion spread by the barbarian perpetually at the gates.

The city was John Courtney Murray's symbol of civilized society, and in writing about it, he once unconsciously described himself: "The cohesiveness of the city is not hot and humid, like the climate of the animal kingdom. It lacks

the warmth of love and unreasoning loyalty that pervades the family. It is cool and dry, with the coolness and dryness that characterize good argument among informed and responsible men."

## EPISCOPALIANS

### An End to Heresy?

Since the 2nd century A.D., when the early Christians condemned the Gnostics as heretics for maintaining that salvation can be obtained through knowledge alone, many Christian faiths have found the accusation of heresy a handy tool to keep dissidents in line or toss them out. For supposedly challenging church doctrine, Joan of Arc was burned at the stake in 1431; so were Czech Reform Leader John Hus in 1415 and the impassioned Dominican Savonarola in 1498 (he was hanged first for good measure). In recent history, however, punishments for heresy have grown less brutal, and the charge has only rarely been invoked. Doctrinal disputes are increasingly resolved by debate within a church, or by the dissidents leaving of their own accord. The last time the Episcopal Church resorted to heresy procedure was in 1924, when it was employed to depose a retired aged bishop.

Now Episcopalians seem on their way to almost complete rejection of the concept. This is one of the major recommendations in a report made public last week by the church's committee on theological freedom and social responsibilities, which labels the sin "anachronistic" and suggests that ideally it be abandoned except in the historical context "of the radical, creative theological controversies in the early formative years of Christian doctrine."

The committee was formed last January in the wake of Bishop James Pike's demand for a heresy trial to challenge those attacking him for speaking out against various hallowed doctrinal beliefs. The church was loath to take so drastic a step, instead named the committee of eleven clerics and laymen to advise the church's presiding bishop on the overall problem of freedom of inquiry within the church. It was headed by Bishop Stephen F. Bayne, Jr., 59, energetic former executive secretary of the Anglican Communion, presently director of the church's overseas department, who has long been known for his outspoken, often unorthodox ways.

**A Delicate Balance.** "Where there is an appeal to authority, especially institutional authority, in our time," says the report, "it is likely to be made for the wrong reason, to establish a refuge from the bewildering uncertainties of our life. Such retreat from encounter is an enemy to true theological or social inquiry."

"God makes men free. It does not behoove His Church to try to hobble their minds or inhibit their search for new insights into truth. The Church should not only tolerate but should actively encourage free and vigorous theo-

logical debate. Any risks the Church may run by fostering a climate of genuine freedom are minor compared to the dangers it surely will encounter from any attempts at suppression, censorship or thought control."

Despite its strong liberal tone, the report by no means suggests that there should be no limits to theological inquiry. The individual right of expression must be balanced by the "right of the Church to maintain its distinctive identity and continuity as a community of faith." This identity is threatened when church member denies such "characteristic and indispensable terms" as "love of God, His truth and grace; His self-revealing action; the redemption in Christ." The report also cautions churchmen that they do not "enter the field of theological and social debate merely as inquirers. They are not neutral about Christ."

**A Last Resort.** In order to make the report acceptable to the majority of church officials, the committee does not suggest that heresy proceedings be abolished; nor does Bishop Pike, who served as one of the committee's ten advisers. But the committee emphasizes that heresy should be invoked "only as a last resort" and that the initiation of such trials should be made as "difficult as possible." Bishop Bayne thinks that the report's main points are very likely to be approved at the church's triennial general convention in Seattle next month.

Pike himself hailed the report as "a charter for aggiornamento [updating] in the Episcopal Church," encouraging "spontaneity and enlightenment." Pike, who resigned his post as bishop of California, said that if the report is adopted in Seattle he will withdraw his demand for a heresy trial. But he will keep *If This Be Heresy* as the title of his new book. Bishop Bayne took the cool view. He disagrees with much of Pike's stand, but feels that his views come "nowhere near threatening the church's jugular."



BISHOP BAYNE  
Dispensing with an obsolete tool.



WOLFGANG WAGNER



SCENE FROM WOLFGANG'S "LOHENGRIN" (WITH HEATHER HARPER AS ELSA)  
Ominous echoes of the old chauvinism.

## OPERA

### Clouds over Valhalla

Strife was no stranger to Richard Wagner. His lifelong battles with critics, rival composers, performers and jealous husbands formed the sonorous core of his own career, and even blared into some of his opera plots. This summer, 84 years after Wagner's death, the storms still rage over the Festspielhaus at Bayreuth, that Bavarian operatic Valhalla built by the composer to house definitive performances of his music-dramatic masterworks.

When the U.S. Army in 1949 turned the theater over to Wolfgang and Wieland Wagner, the composer's grandsons, certain stipulations were part of the deal. One was that the directors should eliminate all Nazi undertones in their mountings of the music dramas. Another, not unrelated, was that British-born Winifred Wagner, widow of the composer's son Siegfried and mother of Wolfgang and Wieland, should abdicate her long-held role as iron-fisted matriarch of Bayreuth's every artistic and managerial move. Winifred had been a high-ranking Nazi, a personal friend and financial supporter of Hitler, and had allowed Wolfgang to be photographed as a child sitting in the Führer's lap.

**Sole Control.** As long as Wieland lived, the new Bayreuth flourished. He was the artistic director: Wolfgang stuck to business management. Mama Winifred stayed away. Wieland's new productions were aimed imaginatively toward new, always controversial, often brilliantly successful dramatic ideals. Instead of the heavily literal, violently brassy, pompous stagings admired by Hitler, in which choral scenes often resembled SS rallies in a Black Forest thicket, Wieland created stark, impressionistic stage pictures with a shaft of light here, a barren rock there. To enhance Bayreuth as a cultural force of worldwide significance, Wieland broke with the old chauvinistic policies to-

ward performers and imported singers and conductors of all nationalities. Bayreuth's postwar glory, in fact, rests largely on the shoulders of American singers and conductors: George London, James King, Jess Thomas, Grace Bumbry, Thomas Stewart, Thomas Schippers and scores of others.

But Wieland died at 49 last fall (shortly before he was to have made his Metropolitan Opera directorial debut), and now Wolfgang, 47, has assumed sole control over Bayreuth. So far, the results have been taken by many observers as a series of ominous portents. Wolfgang's staging of *Lothengrin* last month, his first effort since his brother's death, departed markedly from Wieland's stylization and simplification and seemed to echo the old conservatism instead. This bridal chamber was done up like a Moorish gazebo. Singers were allowed to return to the old style of explicit gesticulation and heavy underlining of points in the text.

**Last Straw.** All this inspired *Der Spiegel* to sound a warning blast about Bayreuth's future. Bad enough, said the article, that Wolfgang's production was cluttered, unimaginative and—worst of all—harmless. In his very staging of *Lothengrin*, the magazine saw signs of an alleged return to the bad old Nazi days. The presence at rehearsals of Mama Wagner, now 73, was the last straw.

Not surprisingly, the East German government also got into the act. Ostensibly to protest the strong neo-Nazi vote in Bayreuth in last December's elections, the Communists demanded a statement from Wolfgang distancing himself from the policies of the neo-Nazi National Democrats. No statement was forthcoming, so the East Germans abruptly canceled the visas for nearly 150 singers, orchestral players and technicians who had gone over to work at Bayreuth during previous festivals.

**"Best Ever."** Wolfgang, greying and somewhat snappish under the reception his new efforts have so far received, readily admits that his esthetic ideals dil-

fer from his late brother's. "I seek the middle of the road," he explains, denying that his road has any political direction. Yes, Mama has been at rehearsals, he goes on, but she has made no effort to interfere, and has so far refused to discuss Bayreuth in anything sounding like an official capacity.

Much of Wieland's Bayreuth is still in evidence. Many of his productions remain, directed by his former assistant, Peter Lehmann, 34, and critics called this year's Lehmann-staged *Paris* "the best ever." The brilliant Elsa of Heather Harper, a British soprano engaged by Wolfgang, indicates a continuance of international casting. Even without Wieland, Richard Wagner's genius hovers over Bayreuth to tempt both singers and audiences toward their yearly pilgrimage. "I am forced to admit that I am frankly worried," says American Bass-Baritone Thomas Stewart, "but even with Wieland gone, this remains the most accomplished operatic stage in the world."

## FOLK SINGERS

### Champion Country Picker

While Bayreuth boasted a Wagnerian summit, Stateville, N.C., happily mustered the top names in folk and country music. To that city, nestled among the Appalachian foothills, there came last weekend such established bluegrass guitarists as Earl Scruggs and Red Allen. Joining them was the man currently winning most of the kudos in the field, Folk Singer-Guitarist Arthel ("Doc") Watson.

Husky, easygoing, and seemingly unperturbed by the fact that he has been blind ever since early childhood, Watson, 44, is a regular country-music Segovia. His casual, clean-cut virtuosity on the "flat-top" (nonelectric) guitar is little less than awesome as he drives through such standards as *Black Mountain Rag* and *Nashville Blues*. His voice curls readily and winsomely around *Matty Groves*, reminding some of the



Chaseman David L. Buckman and Donald A. MacLeod of the Standard Bank of West Africa Limited counsel with customers in Lagos.

## In Nigeria, too, you have a friend at Chase Manhattan

**Association with the Standard Bank Limited Group, which operates over 1100 branches in 17 key African countries, enables Chase to extend its banking services through Standard's widespread African network.**

Covering all of West Africa from his headquarters in Lagos, Chaseman David Buckman and his Standard Bank colleagues, who operate 67 offices in Nigeria, can help you with any international business or trade transaction you may have there.

In Nigeria, and in 16 other African nations, the

Standard Bank Group's long and deep acquaintance with the people and local commercial procedures can work to your advantage.

As a matter of fact, anywhere in the free world you choose to do business, there's a Chase Manhattan branch, representative, associate or correspondent bank to serve you. Wherever in the free world you live or trade, Chase Manhattan can help you. We ask for the opportunity.

**THE CHASE MANHATTAN BANK**

N. A.: Chase Manhattan Plaza, N.Y., N.Y. 10015 • Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.



## *The New Beechcraft Turbo Baron*



New Beechcraft 56TC Turbo Baron. World's fastest light Twin. Cruises 290 mph. Out-speeds and out-carries them all.

## **The airplane for the man who doesn't have a lot**

The new Beechcraft Turbo Baron is built for the man who has more projects than he has time. The man whose day is scheduled in minutes—not just hours. He works hard and he plays hard. He moves fast and he needs a plane that does the same.

### **How about you?**

If you are a businessman/pilot who can put extra speed to good use...who has to take trips in all kinds of weather...to all parts of the country...the new Beechcraft Turbo Baron is for you.

### **Say when.**

You cruise fast and high over weather, terrain and traffic. Equip your Turbo Baron with dual instrumentation and a full package of avionics including radar. Your oxygen system is built in

with refrigerated air conditioning optional.

### **Plenty of muscle!**

With twin turbocharged 380 hp engines hitched to its throttles, the new Beechcraft Turbo Baron maintains high cruising power right up to 25,000 feet. Yet, for all its high performance, the Turbo Baron retains the wonderfully easy flying characteristics for which all Beechcrafts are world famous. Load your Turbo Baron with suitcases, business tools, sports equipment—whatever items you want to take. There's still plenty of room for six people.

### **What are you waiting for?**

Sound like your kind of airplane? Great! Call your Beechcraft dealer right now. Hurry...the Turbo Baron doesn't like to waste time.



Would one of these other Barons  
be best for you?



Beechcraft C55 Baron cruises 230 mph. has 242 mph top speed. Large, comfortable cabin. Powered by 285 hp fuel injection Continental engines, it has a useful load over one ton, nonstop range more than 1,100 miles.



Beechcraft B55 Baron. Powered by 260 hp fuel injection engines, it cruises 225 mph, seats up to 6. Has many popular features of the C55, including individually reclining deep-cushioned contour chairs, super sound-proofing, thick carpeting and big tinted windows.

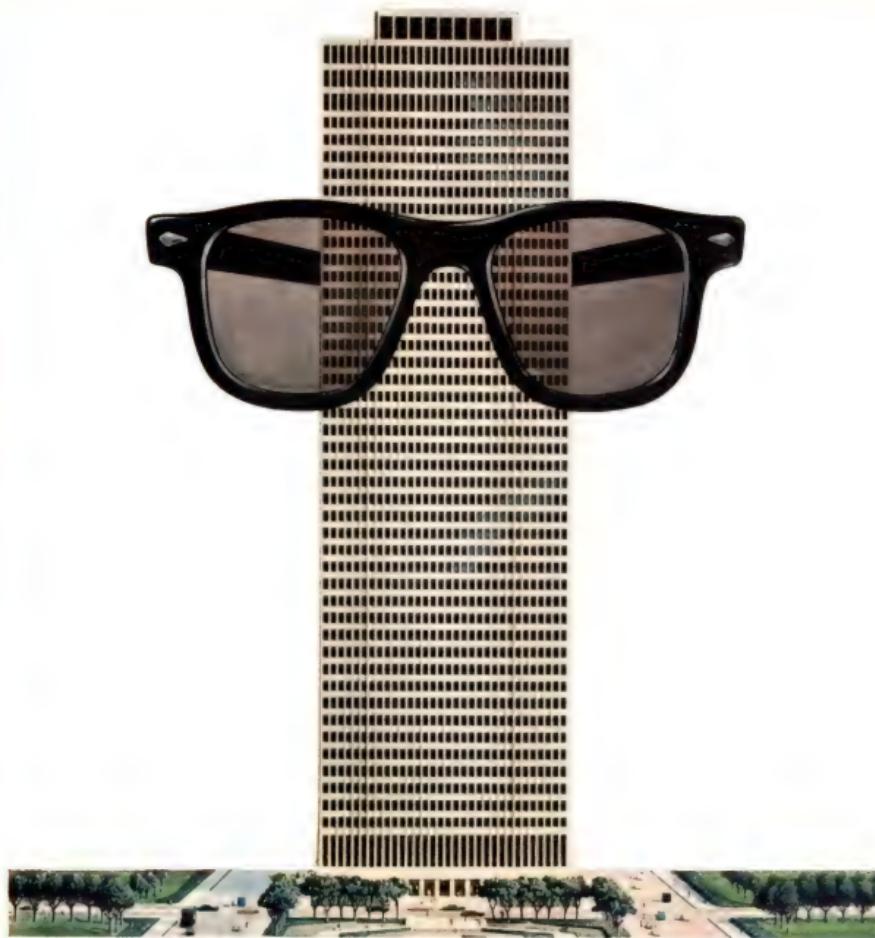
## of extra time on his hands!

Write today for free illustrated brochures and complete facts on any or all of these great new Beechcrafts. Address: Beech Aircraft Corp., Marketing Services, 9705 Central, Wichita, Kansas 67201.

1932 1967

  
**Beechcraft**

35th ANNIVERSARY



Model of One Shell Plaza, Houston, Texas. Architects: Skidmore, Owings & Merrill, Chicago — Wilson, Morris, Crain & Anderson, Houston

## PPG makes sunglasses for Houston's One Shell Plaza: Windows that increase comfort, reduce costs.

Builders of One Shell Plaza, Houston's coming 50-story ultramodern office building, are using special sunglasses from PPG to beat the heat of the Texas sun.

The glass: Solarban® Twindow®, the most efficient glass ever developed for reducing solar heat gain and lowering air-conditioning costs.

The concept: Glass Conditioning, the new art of tailoring a building to its climate by selecting special glasses that control the heat and glare of the sun's rays.

The result: A jewel-like building that literally helps keep itself cool and comfortable.

When it's completed in 1969, One Shell Plaza will be the tallest building west of the Mississippi. More importantly, the principal tenant, Shell Oil, insisted on a new standard of comfort and economy in an aesthetically beautiful building.

Ask your architect about PPG sunglasses for buildings. Or write: Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, One Gateway Center, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15222.





"DOC" WATSON WITH FLAT-TOP  
Like Burl, only on pitch.

young Burl Ives. The only difference: Watson sings on pitch.

**Highbrow Respectability.** Folklorists are quick to point out that Watson's stylings are far from pure. He readily admits that his songs and techniques were as much copied from early listening to radio and records as they were derived from the folk around his Deep Gap, N.C., birthplace. He got his first instrument at the age of eleven, a fretless banjo made for him by his father, a "pretty fair country picker." By 17, he had begun serious listening to such country-music greats as Guitarist Merle Travis, and had duplicated Travis' individualistic finger-picking style, in which the forefinger touches the strings directly and plucks out a moving bass. Country music in those days offered slim pickings to a newcomer, and Watson earned his first pay as lead guitarist in a local pop band. But in 1960, he was suddenly picked out of the band by Talent Scout Ralph Rinzler, packed off in a station wagon loaded with musicians and instruments, and trundled around the country. In 1962 he was rushed in as replacement at Los Angeles' prestigious folk singers' mecca, Ash Grove, and has been moving up ever since.

Today, four Vanguard records and over 300 tour dates later, Watson is located dead-center in the forward thrust of country music toward highbrow as well as lowbrow respectability. The very impurity of his style, coupled with the exhilaration his work generates, goes a long way to accomplish this aim. Like a select few before him (John Jacob Niles, Travis, Clarence Ashley), he forms a bridge between America's primitive folk heritage and the sophisticated listener.

Wherever you're going, nothing helps like a good first impression. The kind you achieve when your letterhead is on fine Mead Bond. Customers will get the message clearly. And so will the folks at home. Not all good ideas come from Mead. But you'd be amazed how many do.

**MEAD**  
papers

**Mead Bond is something to write home about.**



Mead Papers, a division of The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio

SUPPORT RED CROSS

**help**   
**us**   
**help**



Smart way  
to take  
notes!

Picture worth  
10,000 words?  
This inconspicuous  
3 1/2-oz. camera  
yields big sparkling  
prints and superb  
color. Instant load  
film cartridge. At fine  
camera stores.  
Minox Corporation  
P.O. Box 1069  
Woodside, N.Y. 11377

A Beka Photo Company

**minox**  
the camera you never leave at home



**Mr. Muirhead brings  
it over in barrels\***  
**to save you up  
to \$2 a fifth.**

\*you save on taxes  
and shipping costs  
**MUIRHEAD'S**  
LIGHT-LIGHT SCOTCH

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY, 80 & 86 PROOF,  
IMPORTED BY MCKESSON & ROBBINS, INC., N.Y.

# MODERN LIVING

## HIPPIES

### Within the Tribe

Beautiful.

Manhattan's Palm Gardens ballroom was really turned on. The flowers, Tim, the flowers. They were in people's hair, on the floor, swarming over two huge screens from the color-slide projectors. Lights flashed everywhere, bounding off the Day-Glo lunarcapes along the wall. And when the phosphorescent beams caught the dancers, it turned the boys' white shirts purple, along with their teeth and eyeballs. The electronic band made the floor jump, and everybody was happy, sniffing the incense, smoking pot. It was a real love-in.

Then in came the beautiful people on four motorcycles, right into the ballroom, oozing with flower-power. It was the signal for everybody to get ready for the wedding and gather around the sanctuary, an arbor of aluminum beams and reflecting plastic panels. There came the groom, Artie, 24, carrying a guitar and wearing baggy trousers, a white, Nehru-collar tunic with red trim and cowboy boots. "My wedding suit, Nancy made it," he beamed. And there

Nancy's mother. "They're working and planning something for themselves. Their philosophy is a very loving and tender thing."

It was clear what they all meant to each other as the tribe gathered round the couple, and the Boo-Hoo, a priest in the hippies' Neo-American Church, his face painted gold for the occasion, conducted the double-necklace ceremony. Then to share in the love, 50 of the guests formed a tight huddle around the bride and groom, hugged up close and rocked back and forth to the music, while the lights flashed, balloons burst and everyone chanted the Hindu *Hari Krishna* (Hail Krishna). Soon everybody was kissing everybody. Nancy was radiant. "Everything's beautiful to the bride," she said. "All I want now is a home in the country where Artie and I can raise children. I'm sure he and I will love each other forever."

Beautiful.

## HIGHWAYS

### The Young Killers

"It hit us like a torpedo," says Dr. Stanley H. Schuman, member of a four-man team of doctors and social scientists that has just finished a study of young male drivers for the University of Michigan. "Traffic accidents are the leading cause of death for young men between 16 and 24. Although young male drivers amount to only one-eighth of all registered drivers, they are responsible for a third of all fatal accidents." As a result, they are being killed in epidemic proportions. Last year the total was 12,200—more than double the number of U.S. servicemen who died in Viet Nam.

**Faster Cars, More Chances.** Every bit as astonishing, adds Schuman, is what the Michigan team has learned about the young men who are still alive. Of the 288 unmarried male drivers under 25 interviewed, more than a third had had accidents during the past year, and nearly half had received tickets for moving traffic violations. "When they begin driving, they are glow with new skill and somewhat careful," says Schuman. "If they have accidents, they are usually merely fender benders. Later, they want faster cars and take more chances." Accidents for drivers over 21 and under 25 are fewer—but more often fatal.

The scientists also gained some insights. "The most dangerous young male driver is one alone in his car," says Schuman, "because he will take amazing chances alone that he wouldn't take if someone were with him." The researchers found that the young male driver is using the car as an "expressive" instrument to blow off steam after an argument with his family or girl, or to gain relief from problems caused by school grades or draft worries. In finding an outlet for his frustrations and

anxieties, he is also unconsciously releasing suicidal and homicidal impulses.

**Mark of Cain.** One root of the problem, Schuman believes, is that young Americans "are raised to believe life is a matter of risk taking." Says he: "Driver training today is as outmoded as the dinosaur; we've got to teach youngsters to live with their cars, to 'cool it.' The high accident rate and death toll of young male drivers also bothers insurance companies. Richard G. Chilcott, vice president of Nationwide Mutual Insurance, recently suggested that "mark

UNMARRIED & UNDER 25 DRIVER



UNMARRIED & UNDER 25 DRIVER  
Expensive way to blow off steam.

of Cain" license plates be issued to drivers with bad records, restricting them to essential trips. And New York State now issues new drivers of all ages a six-month "probationary license," reserving it for a serious traffic violation, restoring it only after obligatory driver clinic and re-examination.

Auto Expert Ken W. Purdy, author of the recently published *Young People and Driving*, believes that tougher, more realistic driving tests are the best bet. Most drivers, Purdy says, only learn to start, stop and steer. The mark of a good driver is his ability to handle a skid, which almost no U.S. driving school teaches. And as a near infallible rule for staying out of trouble, Purdy cites the old truck drivers' maxim: "Drive as if the other fellow hates you and is trying to kill you."

## THE CITY

### Citizens on Patrol

In Charlotte, N.C., Willis B. Howard, 32, a driver for the Yellow Cab Co., had just dropped off two men at a movie one night last June when the two-way radio in his cab blared out the police description of two escaped prisoners from nearby Union County penitentiary. The description tallied per-



BOO-HOO, NANCY & ARTIE  
Very loving, very tender.

came the bride, Nancy, 15, her long blonde hair glistening, silver bracelets on her teeth (she'll take them off next year), and happily, joyously pregnant.

The members of the wedding belonged to the same tribe, the Group Image, one of the new, first-name-only hippie groups, of which Nancy is the den mother, sewing and cooking, and Artie the lead guitar. The tribe has about 25 musicians, artists, and psychedelic experts in it; they decorate clubs, design posters, and teamed up to do TIME's hippie cover (July 7). "They're different from the usual hippies," says

feet with his last fares. Howard grabbed his radio mike, called his dispatcher's office, which in turn alerted police. Within minutes, patrol cars rolled up and nabbed the escapees. Last week Howard won a \$200 award for his good deed. Said Charlotte Police Chief John E. Ingerson: "We wish we had 10,000 public-spirited citizens like Mr. Howard."

Actually, there are 300,000 or more citizens with that kind of public spirit in the U.S., and police, fire and other authorities are quickly catching on to the kind of help they can give. During the recent riots in Detroit, for example, the police received some 500 calls from two-way radio operators alerting them to trouble spots. Elsewhere, from Providence, R.I., to San Francisco, at all hours of the day or night, such callers are saving lives, spotting fires, getting aid to accident victims, and even bailing out motorists stalled on expressways.

**Calling All Tractors.** What has lifted the two-way radio from its "ham" stage to its role as key instrument in a mushrooming minuteman-like communications network has been its adoption by U.S. industry. Thousands of companies and other private organizations now use two-way radios to call their men in the field, be they taxi drivers, repairmen, or even tractor drivers on large farms. Then, the manufacturers of communications and electronics equipment have not been slow to realize the plan's clear-cut potential for community service, as well as boosting sales.

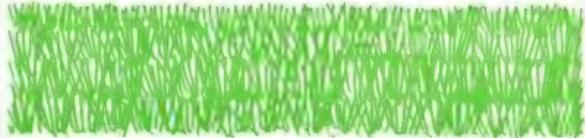
Hallcrafters Co. of Chicago has its REACT (Radio Emergency Associated Citizens Team), under which some 50,000 citizen operators have been organized into 1,600 teams, each of which is required to maintain sufficient membership to guard citizens-hand Channel 9 (a nationwide emergency channel) 24 hours a day, seven days a week. In Detroit, the Automobile Manufacturers Association operates the headquarters of HELP, whose several thousand members man a network of two-way radios designed primarily to help stranded motor vehicle drivers.

**Leading & Expanding.** Picking up the idea, the Chicago-based firm of Motorola, Inc. last December introduced its Community Radio Watch and watched it take the lead. C.R.W. now claims a roster of a quarter of a million employee "agents" who work for some 20,000 business organizations in more than 300 cities. At first, C.R.W. operators funneled their reports through their company dispatchers. But increasingly police are calling C.R.W. first, and new programs are getting under way in St. Louis, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Lincoln, Neb. Says Cincinnati Public Safety Director Henry J. Sandman: "The police department could not duplicate this program with \$100,000 worth of additional radio equipment, to say nothing of the additional personnel and vehicles that would be needed to carry it out."

## August is the time to sow the seeds of contentment



**Windsor, the start of a sumptuous lawn.**  
**SCOTTS, the grass people, Marysville, Ohio**



If you're wondering how we manage to cover that many miles an hour, the answer is really very simple. We do it by going so many places. All at once. Just as we're about to take off in San Francisco, we're landing in Hong Kong, circling over Manila, approaching Zamboanga, serving cocktails above Honolulu, fastening seat belts in Australia, and taxiing in to Taipei. You can see how a thing like that adds up. So there's really nothing new about flying 6,000 mph. We do it every day. Just ask your travel agent.

# THE 6000 MPH AIRLINE



**PHILIPPINE AIR LINES**

# THE LAW

## LIABILITY

### Responsible at Any Speed?

Whipping along an Indiana highway at about 115 m.p.h., Michael Bigham's 1960 Chevrolet Impala smashed into the rear of a car going 55. Since Bigham was clearly liable for the accident, his insurance company settled with the injured driver and passengers in the other car. But one passenger was not satisfied. Contending that the manufacturer "should have foreseen that the automobile would, in fact, be driven at excessive and unlawful speed to the risk of the public," Philip Michael Schmel sued General Motors on the unusual ground of negligence in building a vehicle that would go so fast.

Schmel, who was completely paralyzed from the neck down for a month and whose left leg and arm are still partially paralyzed, had two things going for him: intense public concern with auto safety, and the tendency of more and more courts in the U.S. to hold manufacturers to tougher standards of liability when their products cause injury. Indeed, one member of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit, Judge Roger Kiley, agreed that "automobiles are intended to be used in an environment in which a traffic death occurs every eleven minutes and an injury every 19 seconds, and in which there are reckless, irresponsible

drivers like Bigham. In my opinion, General Motors is chargeable with the duty of reasonably foreseeing the probable dangers" of building a car capable of high speeds.

Kiley's two colleagues definitely thought otherwise; they were unwilling to extend the product-liability trend far enough to sustain Schmel's claim. Their ruling held that the manufacturer's "duty is to avoid hidden defects and latent or concealed dangers. He is not bound to anticipate and guard against grossly careless misuse of his product."

## CRIMINAL JUSTICE

### Gag for Psychiatrists

The doctor-patient relationship is an intimate one. Most states consider such relationships privileged, and therefore that a man tells his doctor about his illness is as inadmissible in court as what he tells his lawyer or spouse. But what of the state-employed psychiatrist who treats an accused criminal? If the criminal enters a defense of insanity, can the psychiatrist be a witness against him? Now the Minnesota Supreme Court has refused to create an exception for state psychiatrists. A doctor-patient relationship is a doctor-patient relationship, said the court, no matter who employs the doctor.

*Sine Qua Non.* The case under review was that of Albert Alfred Fontana, a former state trapshooting champion, who had shot and killed his estranged wife after she refused a reconciliation. Found incapable of standing trial because of insanity, he was placed in a state mental hospital where, after a few months under the care primarily of Dr. Carl Schwartz, he recovered enough to face a court. He pleaded not guilty by virtue of insanity, and the prosecution called Dr. Schwartz, who, over defense objections, stated that "Mr. Fontana was aware that he was doing something wrong."



SCHEMEL AFTER ACCIDENT



IMPALA AFTER 115 M.P.H. COLLISION  
The man, not the machine, is the problem.

Speaking for the unanimous eight-man court, Justice William P. Murphy pointed out that the statute barring a doctor's testimony without patient's consent "makes no distinction between 'public' and 'private' physician-patient relationships. The purpose behind the statute is to inspire confidence in patients to make full disclosure of symptoms and conditions to physicians. Such confidence is deemed necessary to the efficacy of treatment. This is especially so in the case of state hospitals for the mentally ill, where complete confidence in the attending physicians is a *strenuous* effort to the cure."

Justice Murphy added that it is still permissible for a state physician to testify against a defendant who has agreed to the physician's examination knowing that its purpose is to secure evidence that can be used against him. But, said Murphy: "It does not seem to us that the state should have to rely on the privileged testimony of a state-employed psychiatrist to prove that patient-defendants were not insane at the moment of their crimes."

## TRIALS

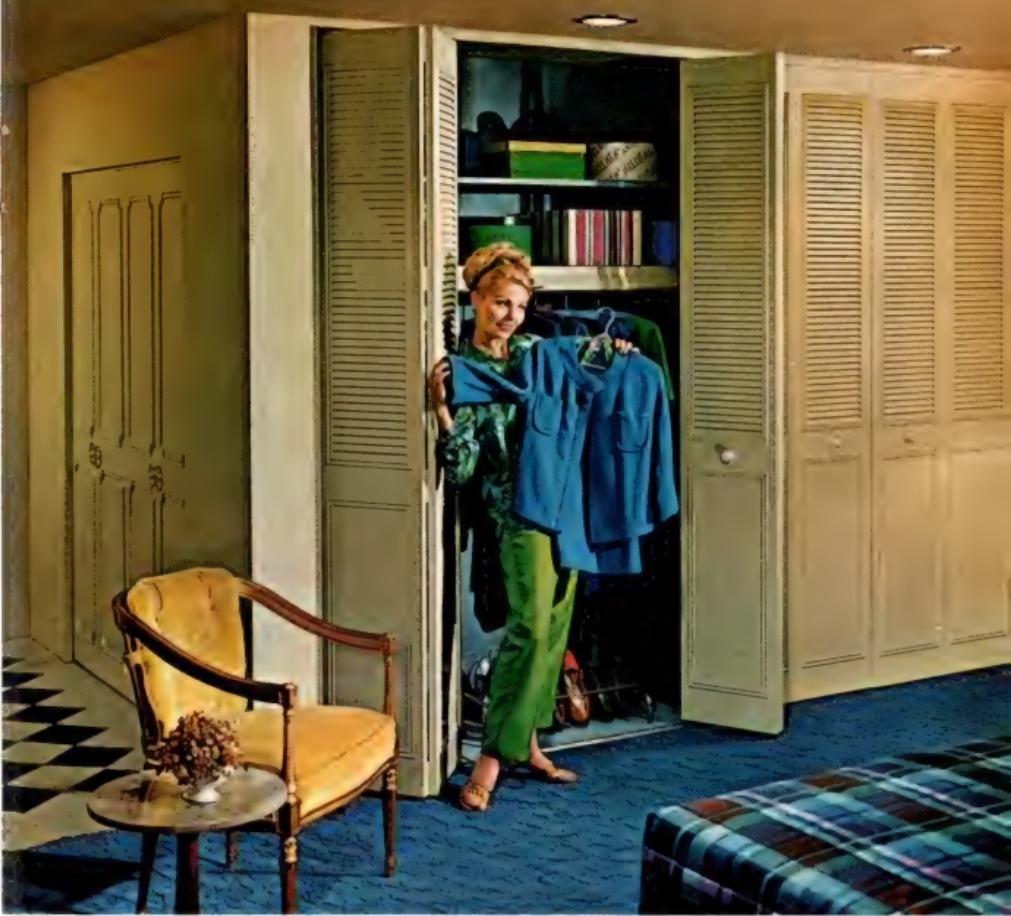
### Shutting Up Big-Mouth

"I'll be the only person ever convicted in the assassination of President Kennedy, and I don't know beans about it," said Attorney Dean Andrews before he went on trial two weeks ago. For once he seemed to be right. Last week a five-man New Orleans jury found him guilty of having committed perjury three times during District Attorney Jim Garrison's hotless investigation into the Kennedy assassination. He was sentenced to 18 months in prison.

Three years ago, Andrews told the Warren Commission that he had been called by a man named Clay Bertrand the day after the assassination and asked to defend Lee Harvey Oswald; previously, he had told the FBI that he had made the whole story up. Ever since Garrison's inquiry started, the oddball lawyer has bounced in and out with such a mixture of contradictions and dislocated hip talk that few knew or cared what he was trying to say. Garrison kept track, though. When the D.A. charged Clay Shaw with being Clay Bertrand and part of a conspiracy to kill Kennedy, Andrews at first told a grand jury that he could not say whether Shaw and Bertrand were the same person, then stated that they were definitely different men.

"The jolly green giant," as Andrews calls Garrison, filed perjury charges—with a few other minor contradictions thrown in for good measure. That was no surprise, and Garrison has since filed various charges against half a dozen

\* In guaranteeing jury trials, the U.S. Constitution made no mention of how many persons are required to make one up. The use of twelve men traces back to English common law. Louisiana is by no means the only state that sometimes permits juries of fewer than twelve.



## Can you have too many closets?

When you're hunting for a home, isn't it true that your wife puts closet space high on her must list?

Architects and builders are very much aware of this need and they know how to meet it. Quite often they choose handsome steel closet systems in decorator textures and finishes.

You can have wall-to-wall steel closets or you can tuck them into corners, or practically any available space. They are economical and durable . . . easy to install, easy to keep clean . . . and they don't warp, shrink, or stick.

Bethlehem furnishes just the right kind of sheet steel to the people who make the very finest steel closet doors, room doors, front doors, kitchen cabinet doors, and outside basement doors . . . as well as other kinds of steel for furniture, shelving, fireplaces, garden equipment.

We even furnish steel in colorful pre-painted coils, with a beautiful finish that is elastic enough to endure severe fabricating stresses. You'd be surprised at how many things are being made from pre-colored steel these days!

**BETHLEHEM STEEL**



# Shades of Betsy Ross



April 16th was "Independence Day" for the Continental States of America. (Our first ads explained how the C.S.A. was invented by Continental Airlines to help everyone remember the almost patriotic pride our people take in everything they do...which is why you feel so good when you travel with us.) But to get on with the story. We had lots of flags ready—each with 9 stars, representing the 9 states we serve.



The Continental States of America  
Growing with pride

Then—zzzow! The Civil Aeronautics Board awarded us new routes between Seattle/Tacoma, Portland, Houston and New Orleans! That meant 3 new states! Washington, Oregon and Louisiana...3 new stars for our flag!

And we're delighted. The confidence these new routes represent is a rewarding compliment. We're pleased to be able to invite even more people to "come travel with us and feel the difference pride makes." Your travel agent or Continental will arrange it—please call.



**Continental Airlines**  
the proud bird with the golden tail



ANDREWS ENTERING COURT

*Right, for once.*

other witnesses. Andrews was the first to come to trial. He did not go quietly, of course, even defended himself for half of the proceedings. At one point he asked for a brief delay "so I can collect my thoughts. I just can't pop up and say da-da-da-da-da-da." Next day he added: "I don't know from nothing. What I got is a vivid imagination. The moral to all this, brother-in-law, is keep your big mouth shut." Which he may now have to do when Garrison brings Shaw to trial. Convicted perjurers make poor witnesses.

#### JUVENILE COURTS

##### Whiff of Innocence

A man who commits a crime while drunk is nonetheless responsible for his act. But what of those who commit crimes while under the influence of something more unorthodox? In Detroit last week, Juvenile Court Judge James Lincoln surprisingly found that it makes a difference.

It was firmly established that the 15-year-old boy who appeared before Judge Lincoln had sexually attacked and strangled tiny Deborah and Kimberly Crowther, eight and six, while they were walking in a field near their home last April. It was also established that before the attack, the boy and two friends had sniffed 15 tubes of airplane and plastic glue. Ruled the judge: "The boy is not guilty of the charge by reason that he was incapable of controlling his actions at the time of the killings." The young defendant did not get off scot free, faces a mental hospital or training school until he is 19 as a result of an earlier, unrelated offense. But Lincoln's ruling was still a reluctant one. Even as he made it, he called for new legislation that would make similar future homicides indefensible on grounds of temporary insanity.

# Special effects. No special effort.



We designed the KODAK INSTAMATIC M8 Movie Camera for people who want to get special effects into their movies but don't want complicated settings. You load instantly—just drop in the super 8 film cartridge. Never wind—batteries do it for you. And shoot the whole roll without stopping to flip film.

The M8 has four shooting speeds—9, 18, 24 and 32 frames per second—from fast to slow motion. And the power zoom lens lets you go from 9.5mm wide-angle view to 45mm telephoto close-up by touching a button. Manual zoom, too.

Reflex viewing through the lens lets you see exactly what you'll get on the film. The Cds electric eye also operates through the lens for precise exposure accuracy. All this plus the bigger super 8 film format to give you brighter screenings.

The superb KODAK INSTAMATIC M8 Movie Camera is less than \$225. See it and the complete line of super 8 KODAK INSTAMATIC Movie Projectors at your Kodak dealer's.

Price subject to change without notice.

**Kodak Instamatic® M8  
Movie Camera**

# MEDICINE

## RESEARCH

### New Defense Against Viruses

As protection against the dozens of viruses that attack him throughout his lifetime, man has two major natural defenses: antibodies and a mysterious substance called interferon. Most antibodies give lifetime immunity, but the body takes days or weeks to make them, and each type of antibody is effective against only one type of virus. The body makes interferon faster, within a few hours of exposure, but still not fast enough to keep many invading viruses from multiplying in millions of cells and causing severe illness. It is effective against the whole catalogue of viruses, but its pro-

tection will soon be taken over by the virus and begin making new virus particles or parts of them. But before this happens, some cells produce interferon and pass this on through the bloodstream. Thus forearmed, other cells can then ward off attacks by the next generation of virus particles.

Dr. Hilleman's group reasoned that since it seems to be the nucleic acid in the virus' core that provokes natural interferon output, something like a harmless form of nucleic acid might stimulate the increased production they were seeking. They tested filovirus, extracted from a mold related to those that make penicillin and already known to have antiviral properties (though no one then

stranded deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA), and substances containing proteins. None worked. Then they took two groups of nucleic acid components. Alone, neither of these had worked, but when they were combined in what turned out to be a multi-stranded RNA, the protective effect for infected mice was about the same as that conferred by HeLa RNA.

Finally, the researchers took reovirus, a common cause of respiratory and intestinal infections in man and remarkable because its RNA core is normally double-stranded. Unlike the whole virus, the purified RNA extracted from it did not cause infections, but it stimulated interferon production within an hour in cells grown in the test tube. The process usually requires five hours with the whole virus.

Though it will take years to translate the Merck group's findings into everyday medical practice, the prospects are promising. Previously, they had appeared dim because man normally produces so little interferon. And interferon from one species is of little or no use in another, so there was no chance of "growing" it in animals for later use in man. But now it seems virtually certain that man can be stimulated to produce it by a periodic intake of a harmless form of RNA, either injected or even more convenient, by means of an inhaler. Though the maximum effect may last only two or three weeks, that would be long enough to protect other members of a family when one of them starts spreading cold germs around the house. And interferon might be still more valuable against flu.



HILLEMAN (RIGHT) & TEAM  
Survival from a double strand.

tection may last only two or three weeks. Nevertheless, researchers believed that if they could help the system produce interferon even before exposure, they could prevent many viral invasions from ever becoming established and causing illness.

Last week a team at the Merck Institute for Therapeutic Research reported that it has succeeded in doing this in mice and rabbits, and is ready to try to extend the method to man. Chief of the investigators is Dr. Maurice R. Hilleman, already famed for his work in developing a mumps vaccine (TIME, July 1, 1966) and Enders' measles vaccine. The first of his group's reports appeared under the prestige imprint of the *Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences*.

**Forearmed Cells.** Interferon is a protein discovered ten years ago in Britain. Many if not all of the body's cells can make it. When the infective core of a virus particle invades a cell, that cell is usually doomed; its biochemical

knew why). Extraordinarily complex extraction procedures yielded a pure ribonucleic acid (RNA). But this was no ordinary RNA, such as occurs in the cores of many viruses in molecules of single strands. This proved to be a double-stranded form. The lab team called it HeLa RNA.

When the researchers injected HeLa RNA into mice and then gave the animals a second injection of a normally fatal dose of an encephalitis virus, 73% of the animals survived, as against only 3% of unprotected mice. The score was still better when the RNA preparation was put into the animals' noses and they were exposed to a pneumonia virus: 90% survived, whereas every one of the unprotected comparison group of mice died.

**Promising Prospects.** The Merck virologists tried other kinds of nucleic acid: single-stranded RNA, double-

From left: Dr. Alfred A. Yestell, Dr. A. Kirk Field, Dr. Marjorie Nemes.

## CARDIOLOGY

### Trial Balloon in the Aorta

The 45-year-old Brooklyn woman had survived the first few critical hours after a severe heart attack and should have been on her way to recovery. But part of the muscle in the wall of her left ventricle, the heart's main pumping chamber, was too badly damaged to snap back spontaneously. Six hours after the patient reached the hospital, she was in shock—blue in the face and in a cold sweat. Doctors at Brooklyn's Maimonides Medical Center wanted to give her circulation a boost, at least for a few hours. If her heart could be relieved of its work load, and at the same time strengthened by an increased flow of blood through its own coronary arteries, it might regain enough power to carry on by itself. But how to give it that boost?

Maimonides, fortunately, is one of the world's leading centers for research in artificial heart aids. Last year its heart specialists pioneered in implanting temporary plastic ventricles (TIME, June 3, 1966). This time Dr. Adrian Kantrowitz and his colleagues had a new and simpler idea: to put a balloon in the aorta and make it serve as a pump. The balloon had an added attraction. It

does not require major chest surgery on an already weakened patient.

**Pumping on Signal.** Surgeons injected a local anesthetic into the patient's thigh and cut into the femoral artery. They then threaded a flexible plastic tube up the artery and the aorta until a deflated balloon at its end was about level with the heart (see diagram). The outside end of the tube led to an electrically operated pump filled with non-flammable, nonexplosive helium. The patient was connected to an electrocardiograph, whose signals could control the pump.

With the balloon in place, the ECG signals were fed into a relay to regulate the pump's timing. When the patient's left ventricle contracted naturally, it sent a modest amount of blood into the aorta, but under insufficient pressure. A fraction of a second later, when

**Do Your Engine a Favor...**



Kendall Quality Motor Oils . . . Superb, GT-1 and Dual Action . . . will protect its power and efficiency. You will experience less oil consumption, reduced wear and fewer repairs. All are refined from the richest 100% Pennsylvania Crude Oil by exclusive Kendall processes then fortified with carefully selected additives to exceed car manufacturers' MS service specifications.

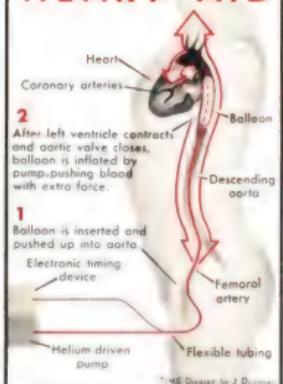
KENDALL REFINING COMPANY

BRADFORD, PENNA. 16701

DIVISION OF WITCO CHEMICAL



## HEART AID



her aortic valve had closed, the ECG signal made the pump fill the balloon with helium. This forced the blood in the aorta not only up and down, but also back to the roots of the coronary arteries, thus increasing the oxygen supply to the heart muscle. Meanwhile the ventricle relaxed and began to refill with blood. The pump emptied the balloon in time to allow a flow of blood from the next heartbeat.

The doctors kept the woman patient on the balloon pump for seven hours, during which her color improved and her skin became warm and dry. Then they removed the balloon. Since then, her heart has performed adequately on its own. Further recovery has been as normal as that of other heart attack victims, and last week, six weeks after the operation, her doctors were considering a date to send her home.

For wide-open future-use possibilities, the Maimonides doctors note that 15% of all heart-attack victims suffer shock complications.



**Dry is our middle name.**

GIN, 90 PROOF; VODKA, 80 PROOF, BOTH 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS—CANADA DRY DISTILLING CO., NICHOLASTVILLE, KY.

# ART



FITNA CARRYING COW  
Practice makes perfect.

## EXHIBITIONS

### The World of Fabulous Fables

Critic Bernard Berenson pored over them by the hour. Matisse and Bonnard learned lessons in color and composition from them, and as early as 1678, Oxford's Bodleian Library cheerfully paid £55 for as many illustrated volumes. For connoisseurs, there is no more magical—or diverting—world in miniature than the exquisite illustrations turned out by Persian artists over a period that extended for 600 years down to the 19th century. Culling the best from British collections, London's Victoria and Albert Museum is displaying a matchless, summer-long exhibition of 184 examples to demonstrate that Persian miniatures are, as Director John Pope-Hennessy puts it, "one of the most perfect arts the world has known."

**Stars by Day, Light by Night.** As fabulous as the workmanship is the entrancing world of fantasy that the Persian miniaturists had to work with. Take the old legend about the lovely heroine Fitna, who poked fun at the king's archery. "Practice makes perfect," she sniped, as he executed one of his master shots. Some bards had it that the king in a pique then rode his camel over her, but others thought Fitna too clever for such an ending. To get back in his good graces, the story goes, she arranged for the king to catch her carrying a cow up a flight of stairs. And how, pray tell, did she manage that? Simple, said Fitna. Ever since the cow was a newborn calf, she had performed the ritual: as its strength grew, so did hers: "Practice makes perfect."

Persian miniaturists who illustrated

such tales hundreds of times, practiced their art to such perfection that even today scholars cannot determine whether they used brush or pen. Jewel-like colors were heightened to captivate a patron sultan who had genuine gems. Subject matter was aimed to keep him entertained. To do so, artists indulged exuberant imaginations. The stars shone by day, and daylight prevailed at night. Three men constituted an army, two humps made a range of hills.

Perspective was the least of their worries, since a ubiquitous point of view often enhanced the absurdity of all too human situations. A king, stabbed by his son, can be seen dying in silence so as not to disturb his sleeping wife. And seduction scenes often show spying observers as well as oblivious lovers. Understandably, in time miniature painting became less illustration than a literature in itself, uncommonly rich in innuendo. Its message to modern men seems simply that the message need not be writ large to be a source of a thousand and one delights.

## SCULPTURE

### An Old Maestro's Magic

Right up to the moment that the billowing blue percale veil covering Pablo Picasso's 50-ft. sculpture came tumbling down last week in Chicago, the debate continued. Was it a bird, a woman, an Afghan hound, a Barbary ape, a cruel hoax, a Communist plot, or Superman? Alderman John J. Hoellen introduced a resolution in the city council to replace the work with a statue of Chicago Cubs First Baseman Ernie Banks. And Alderman Thomas Rosenberg

countered with a proposal to send a statue of Alderman Hoellen to Paris' red-lit Pigalle. Mused the Chicago Sun-Times: "Picasso himself must be the most surprised to find his art controversial today. It should make the old maestro feel young again."

**Foil & Contrast.** For the dedication, Chicago put on its festive best. The Chicago Symphony played Beethoven and Bernstein. Poet Gwendolyn Brooks read a poem to the effect, "Art hurts." In ringing tones, Mayor Richard Daley called the statue a "free expression" of the "vitality of the city." When at last the great blue veil fell away (see opposite page), the crowd, estimated at upwards of 25,000, greeted it with an awed and respectful hush. Against the stark Miesian geometry of the Civic Center stood a majestic monument, its massive metal features—relieved by lacy rods—matching the building's rust-colored Cor-Ten steel girders. Picasso's work gracefully dominated the 78,000-sq.-ft. plaza as much by its delicate airiness as by its mass—both a contrast to the rectilinear building and a foil to the splashing fountains. Said Chicago Architect William Hartmann, who originally had persuaded the 85-year-old artist to design the sculpture (gratis) for Chicago: "Picasso's magic is again at work here."

Magical it was, but confusing still. Said Art Institute Director Charles Cunningham: "Those who haven't experienced this type of art may not like it. But that's all right. Not too many years from now, it will be accepted by the man on the street as Van Gogh and others are today." In fact, the man on the street was already accepting it. Chicago Policeman Benjamin Troupe declared: "I like it fine—whatever it is." Added Cabby George Downs: "The longer you look, the more you see. That's what art should be." Even the Chicago Tribune, which before the unveiling had called it "Picasso's predatory grasshopper," later reversed itself in a front-page evaluation: "Picasso has done it again. Plainly this work was not intended as a copy of anything, but as an expressive form, a presence."

**Old Dream.** As for Picasso, he contented himself with sending a message from the French Riviera: "My warmest friendship to Chicago." In his absence, art scholars were busy tracing the statue's foreheads back to a 1962 metal cutout titled *Head of a Woman*, currently on exhibition at London's Tate Gallery. But as far back as 1907, when Picasso was inspired by African masks, he painted a figure in the famed *Desmoiselles d'Avignon* bearing an uncanny resemblance to the new sculpture. Chicago's Picasso is also a realization of an old dream. In 1929, commenting on some gigantic monuments he had conceived for the Mediterranean shore, Picasso said: "I have to paint them because no one is ready to commission one from me." At last, someone has.

## CHICAGO'S PICASSO

Crowds press close for first view of Picasso's 50-ft. tall, 162-ton what-is-it? Below, tens of thousands gather in plaza of new 31-story Civic Center for unveiling. Both building and sculpture are made of same purposefully rusting Cor-Ten steel.



# Your Travelers Man and his Umbrella Plan: one complete insurance package, one monthly check to pay.

**The Umbrella Plan**  
can cover all your insurance,  
whatever business you're in.  
Public Liability Insurance, if  
someone is hurt on your  
property. Burglary and Robbery  
Insurance. Fire Insurance and  
Property Damage, for instance.

**The Umbrella Plan**  
means you can average *all*  
your insurance premiums into  
equal monthly payments. So  
you pay for your insurance as  
you go, easily, instead of tying  
up a lot of money in yearly  
premiums. One check a month  
insures everything.

**The Umbrella Plan**  
means one man works out all  
your coverages, business or  
personal, so you're sure nothing's  
overlooked and nothing's  
over-insured. Call that one  
man—your Travelers Man.



# SPORT

## BASEBALL

### Daddy for the Twins

Nearly every baseball fan knows—whether he likes it or not—that one of the teams in the World Series is almost surely going to be the St. Louis Cardinals, who were rolling merrily along at a .630 clip last week and leading the National League by 111 games. The other team? That, to understand the case, is a matter of argument. In the first four months of the American League season, no fewer than eight teams either held or shared the lead. Last week there was a ninth: the Minnesota Twins. Not that the Twins weren't supposed to be up there: in the pre-season dope, experts figured them for no worse than second. Yet two months ago, the Twins were stuck in sixth place, 6 games behind.

On paper, that is where they still belong. First Baseman Harmon Killebrew, at .253, is 28 points below his 1966 average; Rightfielder Tony Oliva, at .272, is 46 points off his lifetime mark. Pitcher Dean Chance does indeed have a 16-8 record, but Jim Kaat, who won 25 games in 1966, is 9-12 this year, and Jim ("Mudcat") Grant, who won 21 in 1965, is 5-6, with a 4.91 earned-run average. To top it off, the Twins last week were playing on the road—where they have lost 29 out of 57 games this season. So what happened? The Twins won their eighth out of nine games to stay 11 games ahead of the Chicago White Sox.

**Duty Calls.** The only reasonable explanation for it all is a fellow by the name of Calvin Coolidge Ermer, 43, who took over as manager when Sam Mele was fired on June 9. Ermer's total previous big-league experience consisted of one day in the uniform of the Washington Senators, during which he was 0 for 3 at the plate. But he had

served a 20-year managerial apprenticeship in the minors. The first thing he did was break up the locker-room poker game. Each night on the road, to make sure his Twins got their beauty sleep, he personally tucked them in. When eight players missed his 1:30 a.m. bed check after a night game in New York, he docked them each \$100. Relief Pitcher Ron Kline got personal attention of a different sort—get rid of that gun or go to the minors, ordered Ermer, and in two weeks Kline dropped from 235 lbs. to 219.

Some of the Twins resent Cal's crackdown. Pitcher Grant, one of the late-to-beds fined by Ermer, wants to be traded. But most respect his toughness, and the team's new dedication to duty ("They're playing for their lives," explained a Minnesota newsmen) shows in the box scores. Since Ermer took over, the Twins have played 25 games that were decided by one run—and they have won 14 of them, including a 3-2 victory over the White Sox last week that won them the league lead.

The team's record—66 wins, 51 losses, for a percentage of .564—is still nothing to brag about. No team in league history has ever wound up in a World Series with a winning percentage that low. There is always a first time. At least that is what Las Vegas odds-makers figure. Last week they made the Twins even money favorites to win the American League pennant.

## YACHTING

### Into the Finals

Everything that went before was supposed to be just practice as four U.S. 12-meter yachts squared off in the final America's Cup elimination trials off Newport, R.I. If so, practice makes perfect. After five days of round-robin match racing, Bus Mosbacher's *Intrepid*



"CONSTELLATION" (TOP) LEADING "COLUMBIA"

Two heads are not better than one.

was still the prohibitive favorite to defend the Cup against Australia's *Dame Pattie* next month. Outfitted with a second titanium-tipped mast (to replace the spar that broke twice in earlier races this summer), a new rudder, and new spreaders to stiffen the mast, *Intrepid* twice beat her own trial horse, *Constellation*, utterly crushed *American Eagle*—heating her by 9 min. 44 sec. over the 24.3-mile course—and showed her stern to California's *Columbia*.

The real question was which boat—*Comte, Eagle* or *Columbia*—would get still another crack at *Intrepid* in a final-final, two-boat series of races for the defender's job. It almost certainly was not going to be *Eagle*, which had yet to win a race. *Constellation*'s status was shaky, too, after she blew a 1 min. 3 sec. lead and lost to *Columbia* by 4 min. 16 sec. The likeliest candidate was *Columbia*, the rebuilt (at a cost of \$125,000) 1958 Cup winner, which was refurbished all over again after losing twice to *Intrepid* in last month's observation trials, and her mainsheet winch was now located below decks. She had new sails, a new mast, new rigging. She also had two skippers: Bill Ficker, a Star-class world champion in 1958, piloted her at the start of each race; then Briggs Cunningham, who steered *Columbia* in 1958, took over.

Two heads are not necessarily better than one—when the one belongs to Bus Mosbacher. In his clash with *Columbia* last week, Mosbacher beat Ficker to the starting line by 46 sec., increased that lead in light airs to more than three minutes before the race was called off because of approaching darkness.

AP/WIDEWORLD



KILLEBREW



ERMER



CHANCE

Simply playing for their lives.

## EDUCATION

### PUBLIC SCHOOLS

#### How Do You Prohibit Prayer?

When public schools open next month, a large number of them will be operating in clear-cut defiance of the U.S. Supreme Court. Despite all the furor over the court's decisions banning school prayer and Bible reading as an infringement of the Constitution, most schools that permitted it in the past are acting as if the court had never spoken. Edicts against prayer and Scripture are proving almost as unenforceable as Prohibition.

The defiance is most common in the South. North Carolina's Charles F. Carroll, state superintendent of public instruction, says flatly: "We've had these practices since the beginning—I don't know of any school that has ruled out prayers and Bible reading." Mississippi Superintendent of Education J. M. Tubb says: "The ruling hasn't really changed things much." Some Mississippi schools have students recite the Lord's Prayer, others let students propose their own. In the Greenville schools, a verse of Scripture is read over loudspeaker systems each day.

**Teacher's Choice.** Top officials in Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, where state laws had long required Bible reading in the schools, simply assume that the state laws still prevail. In Alabama, each teacher must read Scripture to pupils regularly or risk the loss of state funds to the school—and Proxy Governor George Wallace sees a sure-fire political plus for him in a fight with anyone who wants to challenge that custom. A Vanderbilt professor surveyed Tennessee's school districts, found that the only change some had made was to let each teacher decide whether or not

to read the Bible, and give students a right to step momentarily out of the classroom. In Georgia, Associate Superintendent H. Titus Singletary concedes that most schools in his state have prayer, if only in the form of silent meditation.

Defiance is also widespread in rural Bible belt areas of the Midwest. One survey, for example, indicates that more than half of the school districts in Indiana observe periods of prayer, and one-third continue Bible reading. When some parents of children in a Jenison, Mich., school objected to classroom prayer, the school board rejected their complaints. In the Southwest, one count shows that Bible readings were held in 79.9% of the Texas secondary schools, prayers were said in 89.5%. In the East, where 68% of the schools had Bible reading and prayer in 1962, most have abandoned the practice. Scripture and prayer have never been common in Western schools.

**No Involvement.** The violations continue largely because of a legal stalemate. While the Supreme Court rulings seem clear enough, a violation of the constitutional principle of church-state separation is not a criminal act, and the Justice Department will not move until some aggrieved party files a civil suit contending that specific school officials are acting unconstitutionally. Until that happens, says a Justice Department spokesman with obvious relief, "we have no type of involvement." Such groups as the American Civil Liberties Union and the Anti-Defamation League find it too costly to support plaintiffs who wish to take individual teachers to court—and the impasse suits the Johnson Administration just fine. Next year's election poses enough problems for L.B.J. without sending federal lawyers after every school teacher who permits his children to pray.

### COLLEGES

#### New Hope in New Jersey

New Jersey's long-neglected, almost nonexistent system of public higher education acquired a needed talent last week when Ralph A. Dungan, White House adviser in both the Kennedy and Johnson administrations, was sworn in as the state's first chancellor of higher education. His urgent task will be to transform six state colleges devoted mainly to teacher training into high-quality liberal-arts colleges in an effort to stem New Jersey's exodus of college students to other states.

While the unflappable and genial Dungan, 44, is ideally suited to the challenge of luring professorial talent into New Jersey, he will have to use all of his skills in salesmanship. The state has a deserved reputation for penny-pinching in running its colleges and its lone public university, Rutgers. It recently



DUNGAN IN TRENTON OFFICE

*Use for all the skills.*

ranked 46th among the states in per capita support of higher education. The situation was so bad that a committee headed by Princeton President Robert F. Goheen last year urged a complete reorganization of the system. Pushed by Governor Richard Hughes, the New Jersey legislature enacted reforms, took higher education out of the hands of a state board and department of education dominated by the public grade and high schools. Following the pattern in 39 other states, it created a separate board and department of higher education, with a chancellor as top executive. Even more significantly, the state passed its first broad tax, a sales tax that will contribute to the \$38 million in college-construction funds this year.

Dungan's background, far more political than academic, may be what the job requires. He holds a B.S. from St. Joseph's College, a Jesuit school in Philadelphia, and an M.A. in public affairs from Princeton. He became a legislative assistant to then Senator John Kennedy in 1956, thereafter was one of Kennedy's closest political associates. He stayed on as a special assistant to President Johnson, served as U.S. Ambassador to Chile from 1964 until last month. Dungan is aware that a tough job lies ahead. But the position has some compensations. It pays \$32,000, includes the use of a \$90,000 mansion—which his seven children will help fill—and he can hardly lose, since there is no way for higher education in New Jersey to decline.

### ACADEMIC DISCIPLINES

#### A Void on Viet Nam

The U.S. can marshal aircraft carriers, a fleet of jets and half a million men for the war in Viet Nam, but when it comes to scholarship in Vietnamese language and culture, the nation is woefully unprepared. At Harvard Sinologist John K. Fairbank put it at a conference of Orientalists at the



SOUTH CAROLINA FIRST GRADERS AT PRAYER  
*An impasse that suits just fine.*

University of Michigan last week: "We have been caught not only with our pants down, but with our pants off—there isn't even a national committee on Viet Nam studies."

Only three universities—Cornell, Yale and Hawaii—have strong enough studies on Southeast Asia to rate federal support under the National Defense Education Act in a program administered by the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. Cornell's is considered the best and biggest; it now enrolls 67 graduate students. Yet even Cornell has turned out only two Viet Nam experts at the Ph.D. level. Only a few thoroughly grounded Viet Nam scholars teach regularly in the U.S., the most notable of them being Paul Mus, a Frenchman who divides his time between Yale and the Collège de France.

The failure, as Fairbank sees it, is that U.S. scholars simply let French academicians worry about Viet Nam since France was involved there for so long. To staff its Southeast Asia Program, Cornell, in fact, has had to import French, British and Japanese experts. Another problem is the difficulty of gaining such expertise. A solid scholar on Viet Nam must master the Chinese language, then Vietnamese, and also be able to handle the anthropology, economics, politics and history of that confusing country. That particular blend of ability and interest has been scarce, and it takes about ten years to train such a scholar. The war itself, Fairbank notes wryly, should produce some men who are eager to study the area—but by the time they are ready to teach, the whole matter, hopefully, will once again be academic.

• The Defense Department's efforts to develop expertise on Viet Nam are confined mainly to language training. It sent 8,590 servicemen through twelve to 47 weeks of Vietnamese instruction last year, expects to increase that to 11,540 this year.



HARVARD'S FAIRBANK  
Pants down—and off.

If you're interested in a filter cigarette that's low in "tar"

# Carlton found lowest in "tar."



Analyses of the smoke of samples of Carlton Cigarettes are made periodically by an independent laboratory. Analyses during the most recent test period prior to the manufacture of the cigarettes in this package averaged less than:



"TAR" 7 MG PER CIGARETTE  
NICOTINE 0.5 MG PER CIGARETTE

NO HEALTH CLAIM IS INTENDED OR IMPLIED BY THIS LISTING.

• Smoke components commonly but inaccurately called "tar."

**No health claim is made for Carlton.  
Great light taste is Carlton's claim.**

Analysis of the 39 brands tested ranged from Carlton's low of 6 mgs. of "tar" per cigarette to a high of 29 mgs. This study was made by the same independent laboratory which made the analysis for the Reader's Digest.

# SHOW BUSINESS

## ENTERTAINERS

### Trader Ho

As the band breaks into his theme song, Hawaiian Crooner Don Ho rides the spotlight in like a surfer on a 30-footer at Makaha. Except for a red lei ringing his powerful shoulders, he is either bare from the waist up or all in glistening white, from open velours shirt to tight jeans and stocking feet. In his left hand, he sometimes totes white an-

ment on the electric organ. "I am not a singer," he says, "but an entertainer with an ability to read the mood of an audience." According to Ho's reading, his fans have left their inhibitions on the mainland and want a come-on-strong virility. They don't even mind his occasional bathroom humor. There is a pidgin Hawaiian expression, "Lett go your blouse," roughly meaning "anything goes." That is Ho's approach—and appeal.

PHOTOGRAPH BY



DON AT THE DUKE'S  
Never a general, but quite a beach boy.

kle boots, in the right a snifter of Chivas Regal Scotch. With his tousled hair and sly brown eyes, he has the smirk of a beach bum who owns the passkey to every cabana on the island. Matrons rush onstage to buss him; others in the S.R.O. house palpitate like palm fronds. Don Ho, 37, is the big noise from Waikiki these days—the biggest in the history of Hawaiian show business.

**\$2.50 Mai Tais.** In Honolulu, tourists line up for blocks for his three shows a night at Duke Kahanamoku's 700-seat club. On the mainland, he has done sellout business from the Royal Box of Manhattan's Americana Hotel to Los Angeles' Coconut Grove, where he holds the house record. His fans range from Lyndon Johnson's sister, Rebekah Bobbitt, who attended a party welcoming him to New York, to Jacqueline Kennedy, who caught his first show at the Duke's on her visit to Hawaii last year, stayed right through to the 3 a.m. closing. Last week the Singer Sewing Machine Co., which sponsored Herb Alpert on the No. 2-rated TV special of 1966-67, announced that this season it will go with Ho.

Don's success has little to do with his boozey baritone and self-accompani-

\* Next day she invited Don to entertain a swinging party of 35 at her rented home in Kaha. So swinging, Ho says, that he pitched the Capri-pants-clad hostess into her own swimming pool.

## TELEVISION

### Over the Rainbow

The most popular single film property in the history of U.S. television is MGM's 1939 *The Wizard of Oz*. When it was first presented on CBS-TV in 1956, *Oz* attracted 35 million viewers; last February the annual showing reached 44.6 million. Over the years, *Oz* has captured an average 53% of all sets in use at the time (30% is considered high).

For such surefire fare, CBS has been paying MGM a bargain rate of \$200,000 for each replay. When the network's option finally ran out this year, bidding understandably leaped somewhere over the rainbow. MGM asked for \$1,000,000 per showing, almost the same rate as the record \$2,300,000 it received from ABC this year for the first two TV reruns of Marlon Brando's *Mutiny on the Bounty*.

Last week NBC won the rights to *Oz* by reportedly paying some \$3,500,000 for the next five reruns. For NBC, even that price may be a bargain. The network hopes to gross \$1,000,000 from commercials for each rerun. The cut for Judy Garland and *Oz*'s other 1939 stars: nothing. It was not until 1960 that film contracts began to provide residuals for actors.

## BROADWAY

### Good Portents

This year the Broadway season opens in California—at Los Angeles' Ahmanson Theater on Sept. 12. The occasion is the U.S. premiere (and pre-New York run) of Eugene O'Neill's *More Stately Mansions*, his last discovered work and a sequel to *A Touch of the Poet*. The star is Ingrid Bergman, making her first U.S. stage appearance since 1946. And even if that combination fails to catch on, Broadway abounds with portents for one of the better seasons in years.

For starters, there is the reappearance of Arthur Miller and Tennessee Williams, a double feature not seen on Broadway in four seasons. Miller returns with *The Price*, a drama of two brothers battling over ancestral property. Williams is polishing a comedy about the impact of a flood on a family in the Mississippi Delta; his working title is *Kingdom of Earth*. Meanwhile, the prolific Edward Albee will appear for the fourth straight season with an Americanization of Giles Cooper's London suburban comedy, *Everything in the Garden*.

Even better for Broadway's tired blood is the infusion of at least six new U.S. playwrights v. last year's one (Woody Allen). Edward Albee's own company, Theater 1968, is producing 39-year-old actress Mary Mercier's *Johnny No-Trump*, the growth pains of a New York teen-ager. Another actor turned author, Stephen Levi, 26, will make his debut with *Daphne in Cottage D*, starring William Daniels and

Sandy Dennis as the widow of a famous movie star. Other hopefuls of the coming season:

#### DRAMAS

Two weeks after the O'Neill première in California, the first Broadway curtain will rise on *Dr. Cook's Garden*, an Ira Levin melodrama about medical ethics, with Burl Ives, Screen Actor Keir Dullea (*David and Lisa*) and George C. Scott as director. From Britain, David Merrick is bringing a sure conversation piece: Playwright Tom Stoppard's existentialist updating of *Hamlet*, titled *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead*. Another West End import is the adaptation of Muriel Spark's novel about a slightly bonkers Edinburgh schoolmarm, *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*. The title role, perfected by Vanessa Redgrave, now goes to Australian-born Zoe Caldwell. Arriving more belatedly from Britain is Harold Pinter's 1958 "comedy of menace," *The Birthday Party*.

A still more talked-about revival is Lillian Hellman's 1939 *The Little Foxes*, with Mike Nichols directing a company comprising Anne Bancroft, Margaret Leighton, George C. Scott, E. G. Marshall and Geraldine Chaplin. Not least of the season's curiosities: Soviet Playwright Aleksie Arbuzov's *The Promise*, the first postwar Russian work to play Broadway. Directed by Britain's Frank Hauser, it is a romance about life and love in Leningrad.

#### COMEDIES

Broadway's safest speculations and half its entries will be comedies. Playwright Neil Simon, whose royalties in 1966 ran to \$20,000 a week, will open *Plaza Suite*, four one-acters that have in common a Plaza Hotel locale, with George C. Scott and Maureen Stapleton. Also back are Authors Norman Krasna, (*Dear Ruth*), Samuel Taylor

(*Sabrina Fair*) and Herb Gardner (*A Thousand Clowns*), Krasna's *Blue Hour* is a Manhattan love fable. Taylor's *Avanti* details a triangle between an Englishwoman, an American man and the Italian bureaucracy.

Gardner, in *The Goodbye People*, will be mining Broadway's newest mother lode: the cold war between generations. In Peter Ustinov's *Halfway Up the Tree*, a parent, Anthony Quayle, hopes to prove himself hipper than the kids. The same goes for Jean Arthur, back onstage at 61, in Richard Chandler's *The Freaking Out of Stephanie Blake*. A household mutiny is also the theme of *Keep It in the Family*, a London import featuring Maureen O'Sullivan. Another West End hit making the passage: Terence Frisby's *There's a Girl in My Soup*, concerning a lady-killing culinary expert (Gig Young).

#### MUSICALS

Most "original" musicals are cribbed from something else these days, but one exception this year is *How Now, Dow Jones*, a Wall Street flyer by Max Shulman with tunes by Hollywood's Elmer Bernstein. There will also be slices of several lives: *George M.*, with Cohan's own songs and Joel Grey (*Cabaret*) in the title role; *Dumain and Son*, with score based on themes by Saint-Saëns; and *Façade*, starring Vienna's Marisa Mell as Mata Hari and staged by Vincente Minnelli.

Otherwise, the musicals will be lifted from just about every source but the Moynihan Report. *Catch My Soul* is a rock version of *Othello*. Producer Mitch Miller will revisit John Steinbeck's *Last of Eden*. Arnold Bennett's *Great Adventure* becomes *Darling of the Day*, with music by Jule Styne. Plays returning in musical incarnation: *The Happy Time*, with fail-safe Director Gower Champion and Robert Goulet as leading man; and *The Madwoman of Chaillot*, by the same team (Robert E. Lee and Jerome Lawrence). Composer Jerry Herman that converted *Mame*. And now, reversing the old pattern, Broadway is borrowing from Hollywood: onstage, the movie *The World of Henry Orient* will be known as *Henry Sweet Henry*; Don Ameche is playing Peter Sellers.

Broadway does cherish one "original"—George Abbott. At the ripe old age of 80, he is directing an updated *Hellzapoppin* (1938-41), this time with Soupy Sales and Nancy Walker. Another Abbott entry: a musical version of *The Education of H\*Y\*M\*A\*N K\*A\*P\*L\*A\*N*, featuring Tom Bosley (*Fiorello!*). For Abbott, the shows are the 109th and 110th of his career.

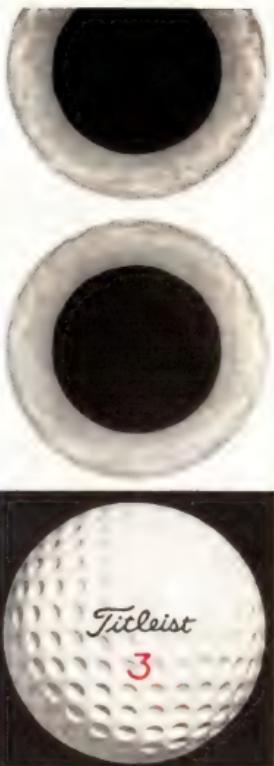


"DOW JONES" SCENE



DENNIS & DANIELS

From every source but the Moynihan Report.



That way we know you'll never get a sick one. And you can be sure Titleists give you consistent length. Every stroke. Every ball. On tour or at the club. Titleist: golf's #1 ball for 19 straight years.

Time you stepped up to Titleist.



Titleists are sold  
in all your  
golf shops.

ACUSHNET GOLF BALLS

# THE PRESS

## BROADCASTING

### Riot Coverage, Plus & Minus

Since Watts, television stations have learned that the presence of lights, cameras, and reporters often inflame rioters; and overdramatic coverage attracts more rioters to the scene. This summer the networks instructed their news staffs to be as unobtrusive as possible in riot areas, to travel in unmarked cars, to avoid the use of lights, and to cap their lenses when it was obvious that people were performing for the camera. The Justice Department asked for cooperation in withholding news until

a chance to cool down. When CORE Leader Cecil Brown Jr. called a press conference during which he spread a false rumor that an innocent Negro had been shot to death by police, the stations covered the speech but did not run it. "All that screaming is a lot more provocative than just quoting someone," says Carl Zimmermann, news director of WTTI-TV. But like enterprising newsmen, the stations do not plan to waste all the riot footage. "Some of the stuff is hair-raising," says Zimmermann, "but I think the community should witness it. So we plan to do a documentary on *Voices of the Inner*



INTERVIEWING INJURED NEGRO WOMAN IN NEWARK  
*Sometimes as violent as the ghettos.*

violence was under control (TIME, July 14). Broadcasters were also told to check out rumors carefully before putting them on the air.

How did it work? In some cities, TV newsmen closely followed these guidelines and won praise from police and public officials alike. In New York, the stations balanced shots of East Harlem rioting with interviews with Puerto Rican moderates and Spanish-speaking police. In Detroit, TV held off reporting violence for twelve hours; only when it became obvious that the situation was out of control did the news go out. Reporters went out of their way to interview bewildered, law-abiding Negroes whose homes and property had been destroyed. The three TV stations in Cincinnati agreed not to interrupt regular programs with alarmist bulletins. "We did not put on television anything which we felt would inflame an incident," says Sam Johnston, general manager of WKRC-TV. "We gave no vocal platform to any of the agitators."

**Squelching Rumors.** TV coverage in Milwaukee was exemplary. The three stations made a pact to withhold news of the riot overnight in order to give it

City and balance it with interviews with moderates."

Elsewhere, however, TV coverage was just as riotous as the ghettos. Anyone who stood on a street corner of Newark and screamed loudly enough was sure to get on the air. "Television seems to have the knack of picking people off the street who were the most volatile and leading them into making the most violent kind of statements," complains Newark Police Director Dominick A. Spina. The stations made no attempt to sort out the various agitators they put on-camera or assess their importance. "They picked on every black face who proclaimed himself a leader," says Donald Malafronte, administrative assistant to Mayor Addonizio. "Casuals who had never raised a voice in community affairs all of a sudden were spokesmen on television." TV newsmen disobeyed instructions to stay behind police lines. On one occasion, a policeman chasing a looter tripped over a television cable. "We're lucky his gun didn't go off," says Spina.

Similarly, in Plainfield, N.J., officials contended that TV coverage egged on the rioters. "They gave the impression

that the whole town was going up in flames," says Mayor George F. Hefield. "Soon we had busloads of people coming in from Philadelphia and Newark who were professional manipulators." In turn, TV interviewed the newcomers as if they were experts on Plainfield. A Negro identified by NBC as the pastor of Shiloh Baptist Church claimed that the police were prolonging the riots in order to heat more Negroes. Plainfield clergymen complained to NBC that the man was a recent rival in the city who was merely assisting in Bible study at Shiloh.

**Emergency Code.** Among others in Congress, Pennsylvania's Republican Senator Hugh Scott was upset enough by the TV coverage to ask the networks to adopt a code of "emergency procedure" for riots. There had been too much concentration, he wrote, on "sensational aspects and appeals to riot by extremists." Denying that his network had overplayed the extremism, CBS President Frank Stanton flatly turned down any code. It would amount to "censorship by voluntary agreement," he said. "We are not going to make subjective value judgments that the American people are capable of hearing and evaluating some spokesmen for some points of view and that others are unsafe or too dangerous for them to hear."

Bad as it was, the coverage of Plainfield helped make Stanton's point. TV newsmen were not content to accept the word of Negroes who told them that a white policeman had been stomped to death because he had shot and killed a seven-year-old Negro boy. The TV crews lugged their equipment to the city hospital where they got assurances from the staff that it was not a child but a 22-year-old man who had been shot—and he was only wounded.

## MAGAZINES

### Glory of Guns

"A woman with a loaded, cocked revolver in her hand walked into a Florida police station," reported the July issue of the *American Rifleman*. "To the officer behind the desk, she explained that she thought she had heard a prowler but was mistaken. 'Now I can't get it uncocked,' she said. The officer helpfully eased down the hammer without firing."

A reader is likely to conclude from this incident that the average housewife has no business monkeying around with a loaded revolver. But the *American Rifleman* came to a different conclusion. More women need to be trained in the use of firearms to protect themselves and their families against burglars and marauders, said the magazine. It then invited women in cities and suburbs to attend classes for regular shooting practice.

**Do-Gooders & Psychotics.** The article was only one of many the *Rifleman* has been running lately, urging Americans to keep and bear arms and not let anyone take them away. Heretofore,



This is not an offering of securities, or an effort to do so, or a solicitation of an offer to buy, any of such securities. An offering is made only in the Prospectus.

650,000 Shares

## Howard Johnson Company

### Common Stock

(Par Value \$1 Per Share)

Price \$48 per share

Copies of the Prospectus may be obtained from any of the underwriters whose names are enclosed in parentheses, or from the Company, 1000 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019. The underwriters are not responsible for the Prospectus.

Blyth & Co., Inc.

The First Boston Corporation

Drexel Harriman Ripley

(Incorporated)

Hornblower & Weeks-Hemphill, Noyes

(Incorporated)

Lehman Brothers

(Incorporated)

Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis

(Incorporated)

White, Weld & Co.

August 14, 1967

F. S. Moseley & Co.

Eastman Dillon

Union Securities & Co.

Kidder, Peabody & Co.

(Incorporated)

Loeb, Rhoades & Co.

(Incorporated)

Smith, Barney & Co.

(Incorporated)

Alex. Brown & Sons

Glore Forgan, Wm. R. Staats Inc.

Goldman, Sachs & Co.

Lazard Frères & Co.

Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith

(Incorporated)

Stone & Webster Securities Corporation

Dean Witter & Co.

## MILESTONES

**Married.** Muhammad Ali, 25, best remembered as Cassius Clay, onetime heavyweight champion of the world, now deposed and appealing a conviction for draft-dodging; and Belinda Boyd, 17, salesgirl in a Chicago Black Muslim bakery whom he has been dating for a year; he for the second time this first marriage, to Model Sonji Roi, 27, lasted only eleven months before she got fed up with Muslim taboos); in a Baptist ceremony with additional Muslim prayers in Clay's five-room bungalow on Chicago's South Side.

**Married.** Betty Furness, 51, former TV girl at the refrigerator door, now I.B.J.'s adviser on consumer affairs; and Leslie Midgley, 52, CBS-TV news producer, whom she met in 1965 at a party at Walter Cronkite's; she for the third time, he for the second time; in a commercial-length (120 sec.) civil ceremony attended by her daughter and his three children; in Manhattan.

**Died.** Francisco Aguirre, 54, labor leader in pre-Castro Cuba, a onetime hotel workers organizer who as Labor Minister in the late '40s swept the nation's unions clean of Communists, in 1951 helped the A.F.L.-C.I.O. found the pro-Western ORT (Organización Regional Inter Americana de Trabajadores), two years later spearheaded a novel agreement by which his union bankrolled the building of the Havana Hilton Hotel, was jailed by Castro in 1959; of unknown causes (Castro's radio merely said "suddenly"); in La Cabaña prison, Havana.

**Died.** The Rev. John Courtney Murray, 62, eloquent Roman Catholic theologian (see RELIGION).

**Died.** René Magritte, 68, the most appealing and least pretentious of surrealists; of cancer; in Brussels. A short, stocky Belgian, Magritte called himself a "secret agent," alluding to the disparity between appearance and reality in both his life and art. He painted as he dressed, mostly in banker's black and grey, composing his scenes with photographic accuracy. But what impish fantasies: cigar boxes puffing smoke, a leaden sky raining tiny, bowler-hatted figures, the leaning tower of Pisa buttressed by a feather, Botticelli's *Primavera* superimposed on the back of a businessman's overcoat. "People are always looking for symbolism in my work," he once said. "There is none. Mystery is the supreme thing."

**Died.** Theodore Criles Montague, 69, president (1937-55) and board chairman (1956-64) of the Borden Co., No. 2 U.S. dairy producer (just after National Dairy Products Corp.), who joined Borden when it bought out his small Wisconsin dairy in 1928, as boss added



The Dreyfus Fund is a mutual investment fund in which the management hopes to make your money grow, and takes what it considers sensible risks in that direction. Your securities dealer or his mutual fund representative will be happy to give you a prospectus.



instant coffee, animal feeds and industrial products, increased sales six times, to \$1.5 billion, and built the company's advertising symbol, Elsie, into the most famous cow since Mrs. O'Leary's; of a heart attack; in Greenwich, Conn.

**Died.** Esther Forbes, 76, author who breathed fresh life into Colonial America in eleven well-received books, won the 1942 Pulitzer history prize for her *Paul Revere and the World He Lived In* (while waiting in North Boston to start his famous ride, he realized that he'd forgotten his spurs, sent his dog home with a note asking that they be brought to him), a year later wrote *Johnny Tremain*, a historical novel aimed at teen-agers but flavorful enough for adults; of rheumatic heart disease; in Worcester, Mass.

**Died.** Manuel Prado Ugarteche, 78, twice (1939-45, 1956-62) President of Peru, a courtly aristocrat and banker, who during both of his administrations gave early, unwavering support to the U.S., first against Hitler, later by breaking diplomatic relations with Cuba's Castro, as wartime leader took impressive strides toward industrialization, and did much to stem an inflationary tide during his second term; of a heart attack; in Paris.

**Died.** Jane Darwell, 86, veteran actress in more than 300 Hollywood films, a strong-featured Missourian who over the years played mother (to Henry Fonda, Humphrey Bogart), grandmother (to Shirley Temple, Fabian) and whatever other home-and-hearth character the plot demanded, most notably Ma Joad in *The Grapes of Wrath*, which won her a 1940 Oscar, and the Bird Woman in *Mary Poppins*; of a heart attack; in Woodland Hills, Calif.

**Died.** H. H. (for Hsiang-hsi) Kung, 86, Nationalist Chinese banker politician who became brother-in-law to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek when he married into the powerful Soong banking family, as Finance Minister from 1933 to 1945 introduced the boon of standardized paper currency, but during his premiership (1939-45) was helpless against the war-wrought inflation that left China sliding toward bankruptcy, after which he was eased into honorary jobs and retirement in the U.S.; of heart disease; in Manhattan.

**Died.** Esther Pohl Lovejoy, 97, pioneering medical missionary, a petite Oregon physician who followed wanderlust and the healing arts around the globe, joined the 1897 gold rush to Alaska, served World War I hospital duty with the Red Cross in France, in 1922 tended Greek refugees under siege by the Turks in Smyrna, and as chairman from 1919 until last May of the American Women's Hospital Service founded clinics for the homeless in 30 nations; in Manhattan.

## Easy Street...

Not another name for Wall Street.

True, millions of people have made their lives easier by investing in stocks that have grown in value over the years and paid good dividends, too.

But never by indiscriminate buying and selling, or a haphazard selection of stocks.

Successful investing requires careful consideration of the available facts about particular industries, companies, securities.

Where can you get those facts? Well those that our Research Division gathers on all major companies are always yours for the asking.

What's more, if you like, we'll tell you just what we think those facts add up to in terms of your financial situation, in terms of the risks you can afford to take and the rewards you can hope to realize through sensible investing.

If you think our help might help, just stop in at any Merrill Lynch office and ask to speak with an Account Executive.



**MERRILL LYNCH,  
PIERCE,  
FENNER & SMITH INC**

MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE AND OTHER PRINCIPAL STOCK AND COMMODITY EXCHANGES  
70 PINE STREET NEW YORK N.Y. 10006

*This announcement is neither an offer to sell nor a solicitation of an offer to buy any of these securities. The offer is made only by the Prospectus.*

New Issue

August 18, 1967

**\$40,000,000**

**Crane Co.**

**6 1/2% Sinking Fund Debentures due June 1, 1992**  
*Interest Payable June 1 and December 1*

**Price 100% plus Accrued Interest**

*Copies of the Prospectus may be obtained in any State from only  
such of the several underwriters, including the undersigned,  
as may lawfully offer these securities in such State.*

**Dominick & Dominick,  
Incorporated**

**Blyth & Co., Inc. The First Boston Corporation Drexel Harriman Ripley  
Incorporated**

**Eastman Dillon, Union Securities & Co. Glore Forgan, Wm. R. Staats Inc.**

**Goldman, Sachs & Co. Hornblower & Weeks-Hemphill, Noyes**

**Kidder, Peabody & Co. Lehman Brothers Loeb, Rhoades & Co.  
Incorporated**

**Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith  
Incorporated**

**Salomon Brothers & Hutzler Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis**

**Stone & Webster Securities Corporation White, Weld & Co. Dean Witter & Co.**

# Georgia-Pacific plywood containers cover the waterfront.



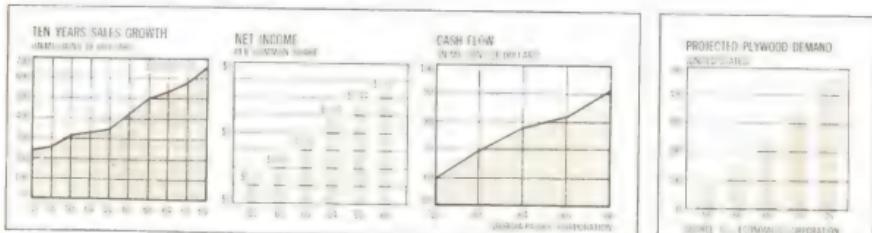
Some of the biggest news around the Port of New York the past several months has involved containerized shipments to Europe. And Georgia-Pacific products have been right in the middle! In early 1966, regular trans-Atlantic cargo container service from the Port of New York began . . . with truck-sized containers made of Georgia-Pacific plywood covered with fiber glass. The suitability of the rugged but lightweight containers had been proven through punishing tests . . . jabbing with the tines of a fork lift truck . . . and racking on edge to force a 50-ton load against the corner posts.

## Billion Square Foot Market

Today, an increasing amount of New York's European-bound cargo is containerized. The advantages are many. They include sealed portal-to-portal delivery. And faster loading and unloading too. These new containers will play an even greater part in international commerce in the future. Plywood industry experts predict a billion-square-foot potential for cargo containers in the next five years . . . enough plywood to form a stack of panels more than 185 miles high!

## Plywood Demand May Double

International cargo containers are just one way Georgia-Pacific is expanding markets by finding new uses for its plywood products. According to the American Plywood Association total plywood demand is expected to double by 1975. Through our extensive timber holdings and manufacturing capability, we'll be ready to meet it. Production of high-strength plywood for special applications such as trans-Atlantic cargo containers is another example of how Georgia-Pacific continues to live up to its reputation as the Growth Company.



For further information write: Georgia-Pacific Corporation, 375 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10022 or 4215 SW Birch Avenue, Portland, Ore. 97204

**GEORGIA-PACIFIC**  
THE GROWTH COMPANY

Plywood / Paper / Pulp / Chemicals / Wood Products / Gypsum / Natural Gas / Metallurgical Coal

# U.S. BUSINESS

## THE ECONOMY

### Picking Up More Speed

Since spring, the signs have been evident that the U.S. economy was rounding a recessionary curve and would pick up speed during the second half of 1967 (TIME, May 12). Inevitably, some skeptics continued to skeptical, arguing that a major downturn might still be in store. By last week, with the publication of a midsummer set of indicators, the statistical proof of a strong second half became so clear as to erase almost all doubt. Items:

• **PERSONAL INCOME.** The Commerce Department reported that personal income in July rose by \$4.5 billion over June to a record seasonally adjusted an-

Administration to believe that the outlook for business is undeniably bullish.

• **INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTION.** Like most of the indicators, once lackluster industrial production is joining the general upswing. Having slumped from its December peak of 159 (based on the 1957-59 standard of 100), the index for output in July recovered and climbed back to 156.3. Lending a helping nudge were major strike settlements in the television and rubber industries. In July there were also rises of 3.6% in mining output, 3% in electrical machinery production and 2% in auto manufacturing.

• **HOUSING STARTS.** Perhaps the sickdest of all major U.S. industries, housing rarely yields any reason for opti-

## AUTOS

### Hope at American

After nearly two years in reverse, American Motors Corp. last week made a move to get into high gear. Off the company's production lines in Kenosha, Wis., rolled the first Javelin specialty car, a handsome 1968-model entry that will put A.M.C. into the hustling youth market with such fast company as Ford's Mustang, Chevrolet's Camaro, Plymouth's Barracuda, Lincoln Mercury's Cougar and Pontiac's Firebird.

A two-door hardtop with swoop-back body, the Javelin boasts the kind of features that the sports-minded car buyer seems to prefer—streamlined hood, bucket seats, split grille and sunken



nual rate of \$627.1 billion. The news reflected higher pay for wage earners and a reduction in unemployment. Also, last month the work week picked up, after a slight decline in June, meaning more overtime and part-time employment. Government economists predict that with the upward swing of the economy—and with the return to school of students who filled jobs during the summer—the currently unemployed will be offered an expanding work market.

• **CORPORATE PROFITS.** After a sharp dip during the first quarter, profits began a comeback during the second three months of the year. At \$79.2 billion—compared with \$79 billion in the first quarter—profits before taxes were still far below the record \$84 billion achieved during the third quarter of last year. Yet the Commerce Department sees in the small rise important implications for the months ahead. Manufacturers' inventories have been reduced for the first time in three years. Retail sales, which slumped earlier in the year, continued to recover and were up 1% during July. All this leads the

mism. With high interest rates, the industry has suffered as potential home buyers have shied from signing costly mortgages. But the Census Bureau reported last week that housing starts in July on a seasonally adjusted annual rate had risen by more than 100,000 to 1.36 million—the highest level of housing starts since April 1966, just before the acute shortage of mortgage money.

Even as the indicators pointed toward resurgence, there was talk of tempering the upswing to avoid inflation. Prices generally have been rising, and last week Bethlehem Steel Corp. announced that it was hiking the base price of hot-rolled carbon and high-strength plate by \$4 a ton. The specter of inflation has long worried the Johnson Administration and, in fact, is the main reason it gives for requesting a 10% tax surcharge on individuals and corporations. Last week, at the House Ways and Means Committee hearings on the proposal (see *THE NATION*), many Congressmen seemed determined to resist higher taxes until the Administration makes an effort to cut spending.

door handles. Also available are such options as a zippy 280-h.p. engine and racing stripes. Roomier than the Mustang, but with a price in the same range (about \$2,500), the car itself not only stands to catch on, but, says Company President William Lumburg, its sporty look should also "give the showroom a traffic boost" for other lines.

**Inventory Cushion.** The Javelin is the first of the 1968-model cars scheduled for official unveiling between now and mid-September. The new year does not figure to be startling in its innovations. The Javelin's main rival as a conversation piece is likely to be Chevrolet's Corvette, which will feature a sleeker silhouette and a Ferrari-like snout. Mercury will introduce its new Montego, which will essentially be an elongated Comet. Dodge will add some curves to its slow-selling Charger. Such features as cover-up headlights will become ever more familiar. And to comply with new federal regulations, the '68 cars will have smog-emission-control devices and, mandatory after Jan. 1, such safety features as additional seat belts

(with harnesses for front-seat passengers), obstruction-free dashboards and breakaway rear-view mirrors.

Small as most changes are, the automakers are counting on increased sales from the new cars. For the first seven months of calendar 1967, domestic car sales amounted to 4,600,000, down 9% from the same period in 1966. With the prospect of an auto workers' strike next month, Detroit has gone into full production on 1968 models in hopes of building up an inventory cushion.

For no automaker is the coming model-year more crucial than for American Motors, which has already lost \$48 million in the first nine months of its current fiscal year. Despite all that red ink, the company insists that its long-range prospects are looking up. Under the imaginative leadership of Chairman and Chief Executive Roy Chapin Jr. and President Luneburg, A.M.C. has slashed \$20 million in sales promotion off its annual budget, concentrated on improving assembly-line quality control, increasing plant efficiency, and attending

cars. Added to American's present 250,000-a-year sales level, it would bring the company to what it calculates as its break-even point—sales of 300,000 cars a year. To show profit, it will also have to increase sales of its standby Rebel and Ambassador models.

While the Javelin is supposed to be the whole line by luring customers into the showrooms this fall, A.M.C. plans to add an even jazzier car to the bait next winter. Called the AMX, it will be a two-seat, high-performance sports car that, says Luneburg, will compare "in every way" to the Corvette—except that A.M.C. plans to sell it at a markedly lower price.

## MERGERS

### Choosing Partners

Merger continues to be the name of the biggest game in U.S. business. Among last week's events on the merger-round:

► Gulf & Western Industries, having

further broadened its diversified opera-



A.M.C.'S JAVELIN

And some even jazzier bait on the line.

to essential details such as the availability of replacement parts.

By cutting prices last February, the company got some extra sales push out of its slow-moving Rambler American economy line. It decided to scrap its ill-conceived Marlin fastback effective with the 1968 model-year, meanwhile cut back production on all '67 models to make sure that it would not be stuck with unsold cars. "Since January," says Luneburg, "we've operated at about half-time. I've never seen it before—and I never want to again."

**Tackling the Mustang.** Along with its new-look Javelin, A.M.C. has sought a new look in advertising, signing on the currently hot Wells, Rich, Greene agency (other accounts: Benson & Hedges 100s and Braniff airlines), which plans to tackle the Mustang head-on with the pitch that the new car has features—contour bumpers, hand-welded roof, more leg room—that make it a swell value. A.M.C.'s brass expects the total specialty market to reach 1,000,000 car sales next year, counts on the Javelin to capture a 5% slice, or 50,000

tions (auto parts, mining, chemicals) by acquiring Paramount Pictures last year, moved into consumer products for the first time by reaching an agreement to buy out Consolidated Cigar, the nation's biggest cigar maker (Dutch Masters, El Producto, Muriel), in a \$150 million stock swap. At the same time, Gulf & Western's young (40) acquisitive chairman, Charles Bluhdorn, sweetened his company's stock offer to E.W. Bliss Co., an Ohio-based tool-equipment manufacturer that, like Consolidated, had 1966 sales of about \$158 million. If the Bliss deal goes through on the heels of the Consolidated takeover, Gulf & Western's annual sales level, currently \$700 million, will easily increase to \$1 billion.

► International Telephone & Telegraph has encountered stiff Justice Department opposition to its proposed merger with American Broadcasting Co. But that has failed to dampen ITT's ardor for picking up other corporations. Its latest morsel: Rayonier Inc., a \$171 million-a-year manufacturer of pulp products. The communications giant also has a

line out in hopes of acquiring Western Power & Gas Co., a public utility operating in 13 states from the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic.

► General Telephone & Electronics Corp., the nation's largest independent telephone system, stood to get even larger by agreeing to a \$145 million stock transaction that will merge Northern Ohio Telephone Co. into a new General Telephone subsidiary. The takeover of Northern Ohio, which serves 161,000 telephones in 24 Ohio counties, comes just three months after an even bigger deal with the 310,000-phone Hawaiian Telephone Co., and it expands General Telephone's U.S. network to 8,600,000 phones.

► Consolidated Foods Corp., the huge Chicago-based food processor and distributor, hopes to double its sales to \$2 billion by 1975, is hungry for acquisitions to help it reach that goal. The latest possibility: New York-based Chock Full O'Nuts, a coffee-processing and luncheonette-chain operation (1966 sales: \$48 million), which is holding merger talks with Consolidated.

► Control Data Corp., a leading manufacturer of computer hardware, agreed to take over a well-matched mate C-E-I-R Inc., a \$22 million-a-year, Washington-based computer software outfit that provides data-processing services. Like much of the computer industry, both Control Data and C-E-I-R have had their ups and downs, but for Control Data the news of late has been mostly up. Rebounding from a disastrous \$1,678,000 loss last year, the company last week announced fiscal 1967 earnings of \$8,406,000 on revenues of \$245 million.

► John Nuveen & Co., one of the nation's largest municipal bond houses, was negotiating for the purchase of Arthur Wiesenberger & Co., a New York Stock Exchange member firm whose founder, now 70, went into the business in 1938 after a colorful career as an author on merchandising (one of his books, *Merchandising Bargain Books*). For Chicago-based Nuveen, acquiring Wiesenberger would be in line with the recent trend among municipal bond houses, which have diversified into other securities operations because of increasingly vigorous competition from commercial banks.

## Teaching Ling a Thing

One of the sharpest corporate skirmishes in memory swirled around Milwaukee last week, as Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Co. found itself under heavy assault. The battle was joined by James Joseph Ling, 44, chairman of Dallas-based Ling-Temco-Vought, who during a nine-day fight for control of the company had eventually made a tender offer valued at \$560 million—one of the biggest ever. But by week's end, said Allis-Chalmers, which is the area's biggest employer, had delivered 1-I-V its first defeat—however temporary—in Ling's long takeover history.

**Looming Large.** Ling's campaign naturally provoked nationwide fascination. Starting with a \$3,000 stake in 1946, he had wired together a series of dazzling acquisitions to build a conglomerate that topped \$468 million in sales last year. And this year "the Ling Dynasty," as L-T-V is sometimes called, has loomed even larger. In March a surprise Ling tender offer hauled Chicago's Wilson & Co. into the fold. Early this month, Ling announced a plan to take over Greatamerica Corp., the Dallas-based bank, insurance and airline (Braniff) combine controlled by his long-time ally, Troy Post. If Ling could take Allis-Chalmers in hand L-T-V bid fair to quickly become a \$3 billion company.

Allis-Chalmers has 38,000 employees, runs 20 plants in the U.S. and Canada, is the third biggest U.S. maker of electrical and construction equipment and fourth in farm machinery. Under Chairman Robert Stevenson, 60, a minister's son who started off as an Allis-Chalmers tractor salesman in 1933, profits have more than quadrupled since 1961 to last year's \$26 million, on record sales of \$857 million. For all that, the company recently ran into trouble. The general slump in construction, rising production costs and a sticky three-month strike at two plants combined to plunge first-half earnings down by 50% compared with the same period last year.

To Ling, that seemed to ripen a prospect he had been watching for more than three years. In the military argot current at his Dallas headquarters, Allis-Chalmers had long been targeted as "Company X." Ling liked the way Allis-Chalmers products were "tied to the growth of the economy." The company also has a classic vulnerability to take-over attempts: its officers and directors hold less than 4% of its stock, which is a very small base from which to try to fight an attractive tender offer. Ling himself was in Milwaukee for a quiet look-see in July, and two weeks ago he moved in again.

**Rotarian's Return.** No sooner had Ling and several associates installed themselves in a suite at the downtown Pfister Hotel than Ling began his performance. Instead of the Big Man from Big D, Jim Ling played the visiting Rotarian. In a telegram to Allis-Chalmers' board, he offered to pay roughly \$45 a share for 51% of the company's common stock—then trading at about \$35—if the board would give its O.K. Such politeness hardly suggested a Texas raider, and Ling himself soon ventured out to win the heart and mind of Milwaukee. He phoned Allis-Chalmers' directors, then took Rosece G. Haynie, formerly president of Wilson & Co. and now an L-T-V director, around to the Milwaukee Journal as living proof that bought-out bosses do not just fade away. About that earlier trip to town, Jim told reporters that he had seen a film about Wisconsin that "really was

enlightening. I really hadn't known too much about this area."

Allis-Chalmers, for its part, thought it might teach Ling a thing or two. Within 48 hours, its board replied with a blunt rejection of the L-T-V offer, announced that "shareholders will be far better served" by a possible merger in the works with General Dynamics. Ling, back in Dallas by now, was unfazed. He merely uncorked "Plan B"—a new offer to buy all of the stock for a mix of cash plus two classes of L-T-V shares worth, by L-T-V's estimate, around \$55 per share of Allis-Chalmers' common. Moreover, he promised Stevenson and six other directors spots on L-T-V's board, said that Allis-Chalmers could retain "existing management control."

"That changes the ballgame!" cried one Allis-Chalmers executive. And there, at least by Ling's calculations, it



ALLIS-CHALMERS' STEVENSON

*Really enlightening.*

L-T-V'S LING

securities division director. On the grounds that L-T-V had not registered a stock offer with his office, Nelson issued an order prohibiting L-T-V from making any more offers in the state.

Next day L-T-V withdrew entirely, saying it did not want to "enter a contest" for the company. Despite that statement, some who know Ling best are convinced that the next arena in his fight to take over Allis-Chalmers will be in a direct bid to shareholders.

## INSURANCE

### After the Riots

Swarming across riot-torn Detroit, an army of 400 insurance adjusters poked through the rubble for days, arrived at a damage estimate of \$84 million. That was a far cry from the \$500 million figure offered at one point by Detroit



SHELLY KATE, BLACK STAR

should have ended. Even Beauchamp (pronounced beach 'em) E. Smith, the Allis-Chalmers director with the biggest block of shares (21,560), pronounced the new offer "far, far more interesting." There was little likelihood that the company would find a savior with anything like L-T-V's bankroll (furnished by a group of banks headed by the Bank of America) and willing to offer a better price. The company, L-T-V figured, was boxed in and liable to all sorts of stockholder suits if it held out.

**Thumbs Down.** Once again the Allis-Chalmers board retired to consider the offer. And once again it emerged with thumbs down. Stevenson cited doubts about the "realizable value" of the stock that L-T-V was offering, pointed again to the talks with his so far silent ally, General Dynamics. This time Allis-Chalmers had more vocal support. Obviously pulling for the home team was Thomas F. Nelson, the Wisconsin State

Fire Chief Charles J. Quinlan, and the truth probably lies somewhere in between. For one thing, insurance adjusters naturally tend to put a low figure on damages. More important, the adjusters' estimate referred only to insured losses within the riot areas, where many looted and burned-out properties were only partially insured, or without coverage altogether.

Understandably, the rioting in Detroit and in other U.S. cities has led to some alarm in the insurance industry. Insurers, says American Insurance Association President T. Lawrence Jones, are unhappy not only about the present rash of damage claims but also about "the potential losses from similar events in the future." Insurance companies will certainly try to cut their losses—especially for any future disturbances. "Those people in Detroit are going to pay a whale of a price," says James L. Bentley, president of the National Assoca-



WATTS'S WHITE FRONT STORE  
Looking at Washington through the slits.

ciation of Insurance Commissioners, Jones does not hesitate to predict that looting and arson in the ghettos will result in higher insurance premiums and outright policy cancellations. To guard against the latter, both the Michigan and New Jersey state insurance commissioners asked for—and got—pledges that most insurance companies would refrain from canceling ghetto policies for 90 days.

**Pooling the Risk.** There is some recent history to indicate what will happen after the 90 days. In the two years since Los Angeles' Watts riots, which caused about \$40 million in insured damage, rates for property coverage in the area have at least doubled; some 1,000 ghetto merchants have complained that they cannot get insurance at all. Watts now has only two major retail stores, one of them a new White Front Inc. department store with fortress-like slits instead of display windows, especially designed to thwart brick throwers. To meet the Los Angeles situation, 108 California insurance companies have formed a \$15 million, assigned-risk "Watts pool" that has insured more than 500 merchants against fire and riot damage—though not against the threat of theft that such businessmen face daily. Similar plans are likely to emerge in both Newark and Detroit.

Another possibility is some sort of federal action. Now pending in Congress are a host of insurance bills, ranging from legislation providing for a mere study of the growing insurance problem in the nation's ghettos to a measure empowering the Federal Government itself to underwrite such insurance. Even the insurance industry is reluctantly starting to look toward Washington for a solution to the problem. Last week the American Insurance Association, representing most property-casualty insurers, called for Government-industry cooperation "to assure the continued availability of insurance in riot-prone areas."

## CORPORATIONS

### It's a Merry Christmas When

#### The Output Is Torn to Shreds

At Pittsburgh's Papercraft Corp., it is Christmas in August. Last week, at the firm's modern one-story plant, some 1,000 employees worked round the clock in three shifts to produce gift-wrapping paper for the 1967 holiday season. Traveling around the premises in an electric golf cart was President Joseph M. Katz, 54. Shouting to make himself heard above the roar of the presses, through which rolled 600 miles of paper daily, Katz exulted: "You can't eliminate Santa Claus."

Since Katz founded the company in 1945 on an investment of \$10,000, PaperCraft has become the world's largest maker of gift wrappings. Last year sales amounted to more than \$24 million, almost twice those of 1962. For the first half of this year, sales are up 38% over the same period of 1966—although Katz would be the first to admit that this figure means little, since 90% of his annual business derives from the American penchant for placing pretty wrapped presents beneath the Christmas tree. This fact does not disturb Katz in the least. He is rather happy about the seasonal nature of his enterprise—knowing full well that on Dec. 25 almost all his annual output will be torn to shreds as Americans open their Christmas presents and create a brand-new market for 1968.

**For Forlorn Servicemen.** Katz is a remarkable mixture of opportunist and traditionalist. Born in Odessa of Russian-Jewish parents, he came to the U.S. as an infant, at the age of 14 was given a tiny printing press by his father. He used to print letterheads and menus, and to turn out a magazine called *Boy's Ideal*, which eventually gained a circulation of 2,500 at 25¢ per annual subscription. He took his earnings and went to the University of Pittsburgh, but dropped out during the

Great Depression to become a paper salesman.

Then came World War II—and with it a boom in letter writing, mostly between forlorn servicemen and their wives and girls. Katz came up with Rite-Kit, an inexpensive stationery box that doubled as a writing surface. He formed his own company, and by war's end it was grossing \$1,500,000 a year.

Katz knew that this could not last forever. "Rite-Kit was a war baby," he recalls. "People basically don't like to write letters, and I realized that when the war was over Rite-Kit would die." So how about Christmas? It should survive eternally. Katz therefore took his earnings from Rite-Kit, set up PaperCraft. He was willing to innovate: among other things, he helped pioneer the change from flat-folded Christmas wrappings to those sold by the roll. His stock in trade is the traditional design—Santa Claus, the Christmas tree, Donner, Blitzen, etc. This has helped him to become the main supplier of Christmas wrapping paper to tradition-minded giants like Sears, Roebuck.

**Getting Itchy.** Katz has his eye on a bigger package. In 1960, he paid \$1,700,000 for the 91-year-old Massachusetts firm of LePage's, which makes glue and adhesive tape. He has since streamlined the operation, cutting out unprofitable lines, and LePage's is now in the black. Last year PaperCraft entered a new field—that of vinyl tablecloths and place mats that look like lace—by buying out the Eastern Industrial Plastics Corp., since renamed American Universal Plastics Inc.

In the past 90 days, Katz has looked over 30 companies with an eye toward acquisition. "We're getting itchy," he says. "We are strong enough now to take on some pretty good-sized companies." But his ambitions go far beyond that. "Some day," he says, "I would like to take over a really giant company. I think about it a lot. While I'm shaving or driving to work."



KATZ (IN GOLF CART) INSPECTING PLANT  
Santa? He should live forever.

**New  
Lennox Comfort  
System...**

# from "hole-in-the-roof" to start-up (same day!)



Easy installation begins with roof-mounting frame to be flashed in place.



All ducts pierce the roof within the frame.



All-weather unit bolts to frame, needs no other sealing.



New single-zone system heats, cools, ventilates.



Long-life aluminized steel heat exchanger; non-corroding.



Simple "plug-in" connections for fresh air intake.



Optional POWER SAVER™ cools free with outside air below 57°F.



Commercial quality, factory-assembled; prewired and precharged.



Low-silhouette, inconspicuous unit. Also adapts to grade-level installation.

New, easy-installing Lennox units — 8 through 22 tons electric cooling, up to 500,000 Btu/h gas heating. Complete-system, single-source responsibility.

Single-zone system plus multizone system. Whatever your building — office, school, restaurant, plant, clinic, laboratory, apartment or other high-occupancy space — Lennox has the system for it.

For details, write Lennox Industries Inc., 274 S. 12th Ave., Marshalltown, Iowa.

**LENNOX**  
AIR CONDITIONING • HEATING

# WORLD BUSINESS

## BRITAIN

### Prefab Pubs

The English pub stands by its tipplers through everything from trouble with the missus to trouble with the telly. Now it is being called to higher duty to buck up Britain's exports. Packed in crates and complete with everything from dartboards to mullioned windows, prefab pubs are finding a ready market overseas.

They are the proud invention of London Furniture Manufacturers Leslie Costick and Ralph Shafran, who last



COSTICK & SHAFRAN

With barmaids to match the beams.

year found that Britain's deepening recession was drying up their once lively business of producing, among other things, such pub parts as oak bar tops and brass rails. If the home market had gone sour, they wondered, why not look abroad, where English-style pubs seem increasingly popular. After all, says Costick, in some U.S. pseudo-pubs, "they even have a tartan in the act, because they are not sure what is England and what is Scotland."

Setting things right, Costick and Shafran have so far shipped off four pubs (among them: Brussels' Old Irish Inn, the John Bull Pub in Cascais, Portugal), have 14 others (minimum price \$500,000) in the works, and are negotiating a contract to build 200 for the U.S. market. The crated pieces can transform a Laundromat into a passable pub in ten days. Most popular are the Tudor-style pubs, which feature white walls, oak beams (hollowed to save shipping weight), and wrought-iron fixtures. But they can also be had in Re-

gency (striped wallpaper, glass chandeliers) and Victorian crimson drapes, gaslights) styles.

All that may suggest a sort of Levittavarn, but Costick insists that the Levittavarn pubs are absolutely authentic—and he obviously speaks from experience. "We know," he says, "what size the beams should be, how far the pubican stands behind the bar counter, and how English pub fireplaces work."

And just to make sure that overseas bartenders-turned-publicans learn how to mind their mugs and bitters, the firm stands ready with a stable of 20 trained barmaids to "train local staffs in typical English fashion." According to Partner Shafran, they come in two styles—"the big-breasted, gin-breath barmaid in a tight black dress, and the pink-cheeked, lusty but innocent type."

## PHILIPPINES

### Barging Ahead

When the U.S. was opening its frontier and beginning to build a national economy, Wells Fargo and Union Pacific earned a place in the country's history and legend. In existence as an independent nation for only 21 years, the Philippine Republic is still pushing back its own frontiers, and it has a carrier that is playing much the same part as the U.S. pioneers. It is Lusitveco (short for Luzon Stevedoring Co.), the biggest and fastest-growing commercial cargo handler in transportation-shy Southeast Asia.

Based in Manila, Lusitveco operates both on land and sea, and its frontier is formidable. Half of the country's 38,000 miles of roadway is ordinarily undrivable. Its waterways, which are more important than the land routes, trace a hazardous course among 7,000 islands ranging from Luzon in the typhoon-tossed north to Mindanao, 1,100 miles to the south where the seas are placid—except for roving Moro pirates.

**Postwar Windfall.** Braving such obstacles, Lusitveco deploys a fleet of 500 trucks on land, a small coastal navy of 16 tankers, 107 tugs and 448 barges at sea, and a string of modern warehouses at major ports. The company moves 80% of the country's vital interisland traffic: home-grown timber, coconut and sugar on its way to port for overseas markets; steel, machineries and other imports headed from Luzon to other parts of the nation. Lusitveco stevedores shoulder nearly all the Philippines' foreign trade borne by ships, which may be docked by Lusitveco tugs, provisioned at Lusitveco terminals, rescued by Lusitveco salvage teams, repaired at Lusitveco yards.

The company toffed up record sales of \$26 million last year, which is a long Philippine sea mile from its beginning in 1909, a decade after Commodore Dewey routed the Spanish colo-

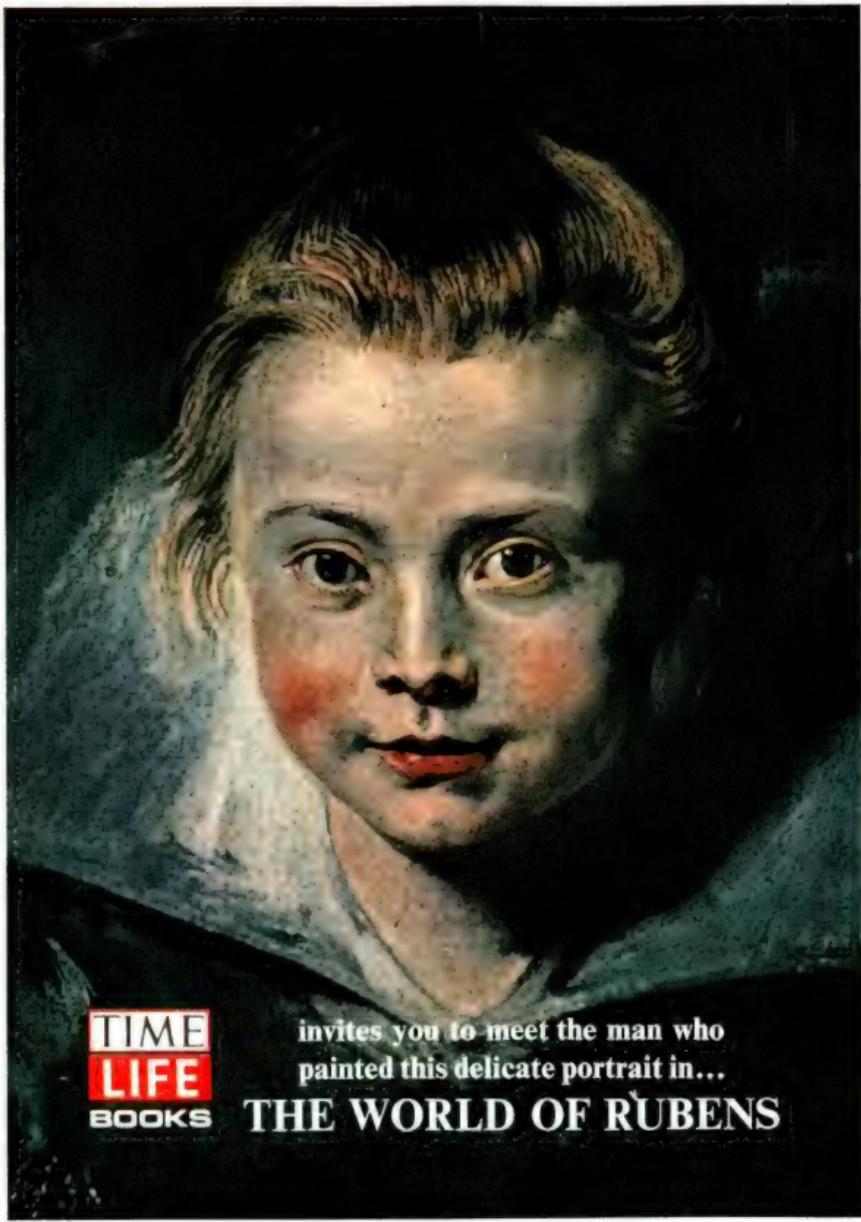
nialists in Manila Bay. Founded by a group of U.S. veterans of the Spanish-American War, Lusitveco got its modest start by hunkering coal-hungry U.S. Navy ships, branched into commercial cargo handling as Philippine exports began to rise. When World War II came, the Navy commandeered all the company's facilities. After the Japanese conquest of the island nation, all seemed lost to Lusitveco—until it received a handsome postwar windfall. In 1945, with the approval of General Douglas MacArthur, the company was given a treasure in surplus LSTs, cranes and trucks to replace its lost equipment.

Lusitveco's U.S. owners, including Edward M. Grimm and Charles ("Chief") Parsons, who was a Navy guerrilla in World War II (and later told about it in *Rendezvous with Submarine*), promptly set about rebuilding. By 1963, Grimm, Parsons and colleagues were able to sell their 50% interest for \$6.6 million to a group of Filipino businessmen and investors headed by Jose B. Fernandez, now 43 and the company's chairman. U.S.-educated (Fordham, Harvard Business School) and a member of a wealthy Manila family, Fernandez tapped as president a young American: Donald I. Marshall, 37, son of one of Lusitveco's prewar managers and a Lusitveco staffer who joined the company after graduating from Stanford Business School in 1950.

**Missionary Zeal.** Under Fernandez and Marshall, Lusitveco has barged ahead with a sort of missionary zeal. Sales have almost doubled since 1963, but the company is chary with dividends. It plows nearly all its earnings back into expansion. "Until we are sure we can meet the needs of the country," explains Fernandez, "we will continue to give that first priority and dividends second."

To meet those needs, Lusitveco has been spending some \$4,000,000 a year on new equipment, which is a lot by Philippine standards. Its own yards at Illoilo turn out a new tug every six weeks, two new barges a month—most of them prestressed concrete creatures that carry 2,000 tons of cargo, are cheaper and easier to maintain than standard steel barges.

Standard as such hardware and experience may be in other parts of the world, it is in short supply in Southeast Asia, as U.S. military logistics experts have discovered to their chagrin. Lusitveco tugs and barges helped break the Saigon shipping bottleneck, and the company is bidding for similar work at Thailand's choked port of Bangkok. Still, happy as he is to have the U.S. military business (which now accounts for 12% of sales), Fernandez finds that he is hard-pressed to "accommodate that Viet Nam effort," looks for the day when he can "bring back a lot of the equipment and put it to work" at home.



TIME  
**LIFE**  
BOOKS

invites you to meet the man who  
painted this delicate portrait in...  
**THE WORLD OF RUBENS**

## He engaged in secret diplomatic missions



Rubens' voluptuous nudes are flawless; their hollows, swells and curves give full play to the artist's extraordinary mastery of flesh tones and textures.



This moving depiction of Christ on the Cross became one of the most popular treatments of the Crucifixion in the Catholic world.



Rubens' paintings on the life of Marie de Medici diplomatically masked truth in allegory to salve the Queen's tender vanity.



while he painted the crowned heads of Europe . . .

Left: Self-portrait, completed a few years before he died, shows a man secure in position and profession. Mentalized by a new young family, Rubens continued to paint until his death at 63.



One of the artist's rare landscape sketches (top) shows the beloved Flemish countryside that surrounded his peaceful retreat, the Chateau de Steene (bottom).

An exotic mélange of men and animals (left), this picture conveys both power and excitement typical of many Rubens' hunting scenes.

enjoy his life and his work in

## THE WORLD OF RUBENS

for 10 days free as your introduction  
to the Time-Life Library of Art

A skilled diplomat, Peter Paul Rubens frequently negotiated peace on behalf of his country while he painted the monarchs of Europe; his intellectual versatility often overshadowed his achievements on canvas. But today, his letters and political accomplishments have been surpassed by his boundless energy and talent with the brush that have given the world a lasting monument to his greatness—over 1,000 brilliant paintings.

### A "HAPPY GENIUS" WHO LOVED THE BEAUTY OF ALL GREAT THINGS

Meet this dynamic man of Flanders in **THE WORLD OF RUBENS** introductory volume to the **TIME-LIFE LIBRARY OF ART**. You'll see Rubens, the intellectual, corresponding with the foremost minds of Europe; Rubens, the collector of great paintings, antique coins and rare gems; Rubens, the illustrator of books. Observe Rubens, the family man, twice married (once to a 16 year old beauty when he was 54) and the devoted father of eight children. Visit the places where he lived and worked, his city studio, his country home.

In 192 pages of incisive text and superb full-color reproductions, you'll follow Rubens' creative development through his paintings, oil sketches, woodcuts, and drawings as you read about the man and his times. The enlarged details of many of his most beautiful paintings serve to illustrate the artist's techniques. Compare his dignified self-portrait with his first wife to the voluptuous, intimate study of his second—the dazzling young Helene; view his children through the eyes of their father.

Examine his heroic religious work "Elevation Of The Cross," a stunning portrayal of the Crucifixion that dramatically enriched the art of the Catholic world; trace the intrigue-ridden life of Marie de Medici, Queen Mother of France, in twenty-one large Baroque canvases; meet King Philip of Spain who became one of Rubens' greatest admirers and patrons; study his magnificent ceiling for England's Royal Banqueting House, commissioned by King Charles, who knighted the artist for his services.

### TO ENJOY AND APPRECIATE ALL GREAT ART

**THE WORLD OF RUBENS**, written by the famous British historian, C. V. Wedgwood, is only one of the volumes in the **TIME-LIFE LIBRARY OF ART**—a new program designed so that you and your family may see, understand and enjoy 700 years of the world's greatest sculpture and painting in your home. Other volumes range from Leonardo da Vinci to Jackson Pollock... from Rembrandt to Picasso... Goya to Winslow Homer. Each focusses on one great artist, showing the man and his contemporaries; their work and the culture they enhanced; each is written by a highly qualified authority. Consulting Editor for the series is Dr. H. W. Janson, distinguished author and Professor of Fine Arts at New York University.

Designed to frame and flatter the superb color pictures of paintings and drawings, the volumes measure over 9" x 12", are bound in gold-stamped leather spines. Every book has a sturdy slipcase with a full-color reproduction on the cover. Ordinarily, books of this quality would be very costly, but their price—thanks to Time-Life Books' immense facilities and large print orders—is only \$7.95 in bookstores and \$5.95 when you order direct with the attached postage paid form. With your order you also receive, free, Dr. Janson's specially-written 3,500-word essay on art history, plus a full-color fold-out chronology chart listing 368 major Western artists of the past 700 years.

### READ THE BOOK FIRST—DECIDE LATER

Examine **THE WORLD OF RUBENS** in your home and enjoy its colorful, exciting word-and-picture story for 10 days without obligation. If you feel that a book of this calibre belongs in your library, pay only \$5.95. Other volumes in the Library will be sent to you every other month on the same terms. You may cancel at any time. The order form is your invitation; there is no obligation. So why not fill it in and return it now?



TIME and LIFE Building, Chicago, Illinois 60611



WILLIAMS (RIGHT) AND COLLEAGUES  
Untapped, unlimited and foolproof.

## BIOLOGY

### River of Insecticide

Brazil's Rio Negro, one of the Amazon's main tributaries, is truly black. So black, in fact, that light penetrating to a depth of 1 ft. is only one-tenth as bright as light on its surface. At 2 ft., it is only one-hundredth as bright; at 6 ft., there is no light at all. Reason: unlike the Amazon's clear-water tributaries, the river does not originate primarily in mountains and course through relatively narrow channels, but flows sluggishly across flatland, jungle and swamp areas. Each year at flood stage the Rio Negro overflows its banks, while draining some 253,000 sq. mi.—an area almost as vast as Texas. In the process, its waters dissolve untold quantities of plant juices and tree sap. Now scientists have discovered that the Rio Negro's botanically infused waters may be a simple, untapped and essentially unlimited supply of a new and foolproof insecticide.

Leader of the expedition that stumbled on the river of insecticide was Harvard Biologist Carroll M. Williams, 50. Recently Williams has been working with hormones that are secreted by insects to permit and regulate growth and maturation from egg to larva to pupa to adult. If insect juvenile hormone comes in contact with larvae at the wrong stage of development, the insects will not mature. When insects at later stages are treated with growth hormone, they are killed by developing at too rapid a rate. Moreover, Williams and other researchers have discovered that lethal equivalents of these substances have been manufactured naturally as a protectant by trees and plants for millions of years.

His pioneering work fresh in his

mind, Williams flew to Manaus, Brazil, last month to fulfill a longstanding six-week commitment to serve as senior scientist aboard the *Alpha Helix*, a sophisticated research vessel operated by California's Scripps Institution of Oceanography. From Manaus, Williams headed the *Alpha Helix* upstream for the expedition's shore camp at the confluence of the Rio Negro and the Rio Branco. The Negro, at high-water level during this time of year, "looked like Chesapeake Bay," says Williams. Along the shore, trees and plants were steeped in 30 ft. of the river's opaque water. As the *Alpha Helix* moved along looking for a landing site, Williams noticed that there were astonishingly few insects, though they are maddeningly plentiful along the Amazon's clear, mountain-bred tributaries.

Williams quickly hypothesized that the Rio Negro might in effect be an immense tea, containing infusions of plant and tree substances similar to the insect hormones. Scooping up the dark river water, Williams and his colleagues, Professor Fotis Kafatos of Harvard and David Prescott of the University of Colorado, freeze-dried and boiled the water to concentrate the chemicals in it, extracted them with solvents, then injected the resulting solution into immature cockroaches. Sure enough, the roaches all died without reaching sexual maturity.

Since many insects have become immune to sophisticated chemical insecticides, Williams' discovery may well provide a crucial weapon in man's interminable war with disease-carrying and crop-ruining insects. But there are problems yet to be solved. So effective are the hormones and their plant-made equivalents, that sprays or dusts containing even minute amounts will kill any insect, including those helpful to man and essential to the functions of nature. The reason that all insects are not wiped out in the Rio Negro area is that not all of them come into contact with the insecticide-laden river. Back at work in his Harvard lab, Williams is

## SCIENCE

now studying the river concentrates to learn what chemicals they contain, and how these lethal substances can be extracted separately for discriminate use against particular pests.

## AERONAUTICS

### Landing Without Wheels

Everything seemed normal when Test Pilot David W. Howe eased the 1A-4 "Lake" amphibian toward Niagara Falls International Airport earlier this month. So he radioed a highly abnormal report to the tower: "Bag down and inflated." Seconds later he landed—with wheels—on a cushion of air.

Howe was testing a new air-cushion landing gear (ACLG) developed by Textron's Bell Aeroseystems Co. of Buffalo. Based on the B-1ish Hovercraft principle (TIME, June 2) and conceived by Bell's I. Desmond Earl and Wilfred J. Eggington, the system employs an elastic bag made of laminated nylon and rubber attached to the underside of the plane. For takeoffs and landings, the bag is inflated through louvers in the plane's underbelly by a fan on board. Air is forced through hundreds of openings on the underside of the bag, producing an air cushion that holds the aircraft off the ground for silky takeoffs and gentle touchdowns.

Bell's ACLG permits landings on the most rudimentary runways and also on ice, water, sand, swampland, and terrain dotted with obstacles, such as rocks half the height of the inflatable bag. Deflated in flight, the ACLG hugs the bottom of the aircraft without causing aerodynamic drag. "We consider the ACLG a complete technological breakthrough in landing systems," says David Perez, civilian project officer in the Flight Dynamics Laboratory at Wright-Patterson A.F.B., Dayton. And so last year, the Air Force awarded Bell a \$99,000 contract for wind-tunnel tests of the ACLG. Now Bell has won a second contract for \$98,700 to study possible use of its ACLG on the Air Force's C-119 "Flying Boxcar" transport.



BELL'S 1A-4 MAKING MAIDEN TOUCHDOWN  
It's all in the bag.

# A great new camera takes the guesswork out of fine photography!

*(New Honeywell Pentax Spotmatic camera measures light precisely for perfectly exposed pictures)*

Everybody's got at least one friend who is something of a hot-shot with a camera.

Chances are he dazzles you with a whole roomful of equipment. And he probably goes through some sort of black-magical contortions and dial twisting every time he takes a shot. But you've got to admit that his perfectly exposed pictures make yours look pretty drab.

Well, fret no longer, friend. You're just one easy step from joining the photographic elite.

**A magnificent new camera is the answer.** It's a camera that is simplicity itself to operate. Yet it will never fail to delight you with what it (and you) can do... because it has a wealth of professional know-how *built right in*. It's called the Honeywell Pentax Spotmatic.

Pentax cameras, with their superb optics and brilliant engineering, have long been a favorite of photo hobbyists everywhere. But now the Spotmatic opens up the world of fine photography to every camera fan who can trip a shutter.

**The secret is a revolutionary through-the-lens exposure meter system** that is both automatic and unerringly precise. It assures you that you'll never again face the disappointment of ruining or missing one of those exceptional pictures or slides

through over- or underexposure.

It guides you infallibly, within the limits of film and available light, from the simplest situations to the most difficult and challenging conditions: severe backlighting, extreme telephoto, high contrast, low light levels, wild filters, ultra-closeups. And it does it all automatically.

**You also save time and film** because you can forget about taking extra shots "just to make sure." You are sure on every picture. You are sure of a quality of results simply unattainable by 98% of the cameras in use today, "automatic" or not!

**Here's how it works.** The Spotmatic's unique cadmium sulfide meter measures the light coming through the *taking aperture* of the lens. It reads the light from the *in-focus* image on the ground glass, which corresponds *exactly* to the image at the film plane. (There are cameras, selling for up to \$500, which read the image formed by the lens at full aperture. But these cameras merely *estimate* the light for the actual f/stop you'll be using and are only approximate when compared to the precision of the Spotmatic.)

**Fast, foolproof operation.** When you load your Spotmatic, you set the film's ASA number (from ASA 20 to 1600) in the

window of the shutter speed dial, automatically calibrating the exposure system. Then you set your shutter speed, focus and flip the meter switch to the "on" position. By turning the diaphragm ring, the meter needle you'll see in the view-finder is centered and you're set to shoot. Without removing your eye from the view-finder (and without engaging in digital contortions), you have made a perfectly exposed picture. It's that simple!

**Today, the Spotmatic towers over every other 35mm single-lens reflex camera.** It costs \$249.50 with 55mm f/1.8 lens, or \$289.50 with optional 50mm f/1.4 lens. It is, without a doubt, one of the four or five finest cameras in the world.

Who says so? The pros and the dyed-in-the-wool amateurs who started snapping up Spotmatics faster than we could deliver them.

But we were happy to adjust the supply rate. And now your nearest Honeywell Pentax dealer will be glad to explain why he's so excited about this remarkable new camera. Or, for more of the details first, just send us the coupon below.



*New Spotmatic has through-the-lens exposure system, costs \$249.50 as shown here with superb 55mm f/1.8 lens.*

HONEYWELL PHOTOGRAPHIC  
Mail Station 209 185  
Denver, Colorado 80217

Please send literature on the new Honeywell Pentax Spotmatic to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

**Honeywell**  
PHOTOGRAPHIC

## CINEMA

### An Epic of Eavesdropping

**The Big City.** The harrowing beauty of Satyajit Ray's film making is not easy to analyze. It is a quality both evanescent and palpable, as if the Indian director had found a way to take the lens off his camera and allow life itself to touch the raw film. Whether or not Ray's latest film to reach the U.S. is his masterpiece is beside the point: each of his works is a version of perfection.

Into a squashed Calcutta tenement apartment six lives are crowded: a gentle, ineffectual bank clerk, his wife and their small son, his parents and his sister. Money is scarce, and the wife takes a job selling home appliances from door to door. The old couple are shocked by the idea of a woman working. The husband's pride, too, is wounded, but the bank fails and he must accept the fact that the wife is now the family's sole breadwinner. In the end, she quarrels with her employer and quits. Husband and wife join hands to find new jobs.

Out of this disarmingly simple tale, Ray has fashioned a superlative quiet epic, an eloquent testimonial to the innate courage of ordinary people facing ordinary problems. But his film is about more than its story. Without once forewarning a point or losing faith in the viewer's ability to think for himself, he offers a fascinating study of a complex, shifting society, the urban Indian middle class caught in the clash of native tradition and the lingering relies of the British raj.

As Ray dissects this slice of Indian life, he works outward from individual characters toward general truths. His young couple are well enough educated to cope with the city's mechanized realities, yet bound to an ancient morality. The husband (Anil Chatterjee) can accept the fact of his wife's working, but not the lipstick she must use on the job. The wife (Madhabi Mukherjee) looks with childlike eagerness upon her newly won status, but goes to pieces before the in-laws' condemnation.

Ray fuses sight and sound into a single artistic unity. His people speak in a

curious linguistic mélange, basically Bengali but liberally daubed with English stock phrases. His musical background, which he himself composed, is a similar fluid mixture in which a fine of Oriental melody moves imperceptibly toward a Western cadence.

Ray's camera seeks no tricks or fancy angles. It looks straight ahead and sees everything. It finds beauty in a troubled face shot through a mosquito net, in a small boy's total joy over a new plavthing, in an old man's tortured struggle with a crossword puzzle. His camera, in short, merely eavesdrops on everyday life.

### Turn-On Putdown

At last, the acidheads have hit Hollywood. A clear successor to the cycle of psychoanalytical films of the '40s (*Spellbound*, etc.) and so far about as insightful, is the first wave of movies offering a far-outside view of the mind-bending potentialities of LSD.

**The Trip** is a psychedelic tour through the bent mind of Peter Fonda, which is evidently full of old movies. In a flurry of flesh, mattresses, flashing lights and kaleidoscopic patterns, an alert viewer will spot some fancy business from such classics as *The Seventh Seal*, *Lawrence of Arabia*, even *The Wizard of Oz*. Eventually, in a scene that is right out of *8½*, Fonda perches on a merry-go-round while a robed judge gravely spells out his previous sins and inadequacies. The photographer's camera work is bright enough, and full of tricks, without beginning to suggest the heightened inner awareness so frequently claimed by those who use the drug.

**The Love-Ins** tells the tale of a professor (Richard Todd) who resigns his post to spread the gospel of love and acid among some unaccountably scrubbed-looking Hashbury hippies. A leary disciple shoots him dead at a rally in a stadium packed with flower folk at a \$5 admission tab. Among other implausibilities: a psychedelic-balletic version of *Alice in Wonderland*.

### Low-Down Hoedown

**Bonnie and Clyde.** Bang bang! go the guns, and the bank guard falls dead, his face oozing ketchup from every pore. Twang twang! goes the banjo, and Clyde Barrow and Bonnie Parker ride off in a stolen flivver for further merriment, murder and mayhem.

For his long-unwaited debut as a producer, Warren Beatty has searched out the familiar saga of the scruffy, sleazy desperadoes who cut a staccato swath from Iowa to Texas and were am-



FAYE DUNAWAY



THE REAL BONNIE (1934)

*Aiming at irony and missing by a mile.*

bushed and shot down near Arcadia, La., on May 23, 1934. But Producer Beatty and Director Arthur Penn have elected to tell their tale of bullets and blood in a strange and purposeless mingling of fact and claptrap that teeters uneasily on the brink of burlesque. Like Bonnie and Clyde themselves, the film rides off in all directions and ends up full of holes.

Beatty, playing the lead, does a capable job, within the limits of his familiar, insolent, couldn't-care-less manner, of making Barrow the amiable varmint he thought himself to be. Barrow fancied himself something of a latterday Robin Hood, robbing only banks that were foreclosing on poor farmers and eventually turning into a kind of folk hero. But Faye Dunaway's Sunday-social prettiness is at variance with any known information about Bonnie Parker. The other gang members struggle to little avail against a script that gives their characters no discernible shape.

The real fault with *Bonnie and Clyde* is its sheer, tasteless aimlessness. Director Penn has marshaled an impressive framework of documentation: a flotilla of old cars, a scene played in a movie theater while *Gold Diggers of 1933* runs off on the screen, a string of dusty, fly-bitten Southwestern roadhouses and farms. (One boozes the use of post-1934 dollar bills.) But repeated bursts of country-style music punctuating the bandits' grisly ventures, and a sentimental interlude with Bonnie's old Maw photographed through a hazy filter, aim at irony and miss by a mile. And this, if you please, was the U.S. entry in this year's Montreal Film Festival.



CHATTERJEE & MUKHERJEE IN "CITY"  
Looking straight and seeing everything.

# BUSINESS MAIL IS OUR BUSINESS.

2.

3.



Pitney-Bowes INC.  
WALNUT AND HADCO STREETS  
STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT 06904

1.

IT'S FASTER  
IT'S NEATER  
MAILED BY METER

4.



5.

6.

7.

Mr. John H. Watkins  
415 Jefferson Street  
Peoria, Ill. 61601

8.

9.

1.

The name is Pitney-Bowes. We make 61 models of business machines to help expedite your mail. And behind these machines is a team of 2,000 men working from 385 service points.

4.

Your ad here. On every piece of metered mail you mail, your own little advertisement is printed, so people know what your business is.

5.

Because every envelope is dated, cancelled and postmarked, metered mail doesn't get delayed at the post office.

6.

Stamp out stamps. Print only the exact postage you need when you need it.

2.

Our Folder Inserter neatly folds and inserts things into envelopes. 4,000 things an hour.

8.

Our Addresser-Printers print up to 5,000 names and addresses an hour. Each one looking like the best typist typed it, correct zip code and all.

7.

We make a full line of precision mail scales. So you always know how much your mail weighs, and how much postage belongs.

3.

Think of your tongue. One of the things a Pitney-Bowes postage meter does is seal envelopes.

9.

And that's just a part of it. We also make Tickometers, mailopeners, collators, copiers. Call your Pitney-Bowes representative for the details. Like we said, business mail is our business.



HOFER'S DUBLIN

Where even the limeys say "bedad" and "begob."

## BOOKS

### Soul of a City

DUBLIN: A PORTRAIT by V. S. Pritchett. Photographs by Evelyn Hofer. 99 pages. Harper & Row. \$15.

The photographs in this distinguished and expensive book on Dublin are sheer poetry. The text achieves an even rarer quality: it is sheer prose, in the best sense of the term.

V. S. Pritchett, veteran British critic and novelist, collaborated earlier with Photographer Hofer to create a splendid portrait of London. In their new book, they perfectly illustrate the fact that a city and its citizens have a distinct soul, as much as an individual man or a nation.

Pritchett, who has written about Spain, Latin America and the U.S., relishes foreign lands, is at ease on many social levels, and has a keen ear for class. Though no Irishman will be found to admit it, all this qualifies Pritchett to be the best historian of Dublin since James Joyce—who was, of course, a Dubliner, though he scraped its mud off his boots at 22 and returned but twice in the rest of his life.

Pritchett went to Dublin for the first time as a boy reporter during the civil war, and he is knowledgeable about the "Troubles." Even so, he has already been reproached by Irish critics of the book, on its appearance in England, for having misunderstood the city. This must have given Pritchett great pleasure, as it confirms one of his points about Dubliners: along with the celebrated wit, malice to all is one of their qualities. So is secrecy. Having

asked the whereabouts of an old friend, he got this reply: "I have no treasonable information."

**Slums & Monuments.** In Ireland, the English tend to become more Irish than the Irish. The taxi driver who took Pritchett to his first hotel was full of "bedads" and "begobs," but turned out to be a cockney. Ironically, the great buildings of this attractive city were erected by the Anglo-Irish in their 18th century heyday; fortunately, they escaped disfiguration during the 19th century industrial revolution that blighted England's cities but bypassed Ireland, in part because of its disastrous famines, in part because of its own preoccupation with its more romantic national affairs. The Bank of Ireland (once the Irish Parliament), the Four Courts, the Rotunda, Leinster House (where the Parliament now sits) are monuments to a gracious age. Even the railway stations, when at last the railway came, are beautiful. Dublin, too, has some horrendous slums, but from them emerge some of the most beautiful—and dirty—children in Europe.

The faces, facades and streetscapes that look from Evelyn Hofer's photographs haunt the mind as much as Pritchett's luminous text. So much so that the disputatious Irish may save themselves some anguish by not buying the book—as if, at \$15, they would dream of such folly.

### A Higher Responsibility

STAUFFENBERG by Joachim Kramarz, translated by R. H. Barry. 255 pages. Macmillan. \$5.95.

History lavishes its attention on successful assassins; the failures usually get footnotes, at best. In the 23 years since his death by firing squad, Claus Schenk Graf von Stauffenberg, the German officer whose attempt to assassinate Hitler with a planted bomb was foiled by a freakish chance, has rarely rated more than brief references. Now German Historian Joachim Kramarz has pieced together the unfortunately sketchy materials on Count Stauffenberg's life and his daring plot in a readable full-length biography.

**Little in Common.** Where Adolf Eichmann sought to evade moral responsibility by claiming that he was following orders, Stauffenberg disobeyed orders in the name of moral responsibility. He had little in common with history's successful assassins. He was no envious leftist loser and loner like Lee Harvey Oswald, no anarchist fanatic like Czolgosz (the man who killed President McKinley), no tribal desperado like Princip (who shot Archduke Ferdinand and brought on World War I). He was rather an honorable officer and gentleman, a colonel on the general staff of the German army. Why, then, did he decide to organize and lead a conspiracy against the life of the chief of state to whom, as an officer, he had sworn an oath of fidelity?

Stauffenberg was a Roman Catholic, an aristocrat, a family man, and a person of culture in the traditional German romantic, almost mystical mold. His Swabian antecedents were landowners and officials ennobled in Württemberg for services to the state. He was regarded by military men, including a chief of staff of the Wehrmacht, as a "natural commander." Even in intellectual circles, he was recognized as having a peculiar distinction of spirit. His face mirrored both the mystic and the soldier. Although a Catholic, Stauffenberg found an added outlet for his private form of religion in the "circle



STAUFFENBERG (1934)

Both mystic  
and soldier.

BOMBED BRIEFING HUT



TIME, AUGUST 25, 1967

OCT 5898



OCT 5898

30



OCT 5898



MADE IN U.S.A.



OCT 5898



OCT 5898

25



**Got 2 weeks? Got 3 weeks? Spend them with us.  
For \$402, we'll give you  
jet fare, room, breakfast, transfers, sightseeing**

## 2 weeks, 4 cities.

October 15 to April 14:

See Paris, Amsterdam, Brussels, London, for example, at the low \$402. Or choose other cities at equally exciting prices.

\*The new low Air France prices are based on 14-21 day Economy Excursion fares for each passenger in groups of 15. Slightly higher during certain periods.

It's not the time you take but what you see. With Air France you see more.

## Or 3 weeks, Paris.

November 1 to March 31:

This is Paris at her best—the real Paris. And Air France will show you Paris at prices that have never been lower.

"Festival in the Sky" stereo, and movies by In-Flight Motion Pictures, available at nominal cost.

For free folder, see your Travel Agent, mail coupon or call Air France (312) ST 2-6181 and ask for Traveltheque.

Air France Box 1000, New York, N.Y. 10101  
1-2 seats

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

My Travel Agent is \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_

TO 3

**AIR  
FRANCE**  
THE WORLD'S LARGEST AIRLINE



*PUT SOME "Fresh Elegance"*  
IN YOUR NEXT CONVENTION!

**"Fresh Elegance"**—a new concept of hotel service and luxury—is introduced by The Beverly Hilton's magnificent new Fountain Lanai addition, and second spectacular fountain/pool, completely redecorated main lobby and 700 luxuriously furnished guest accommodations.

**COMPLETE MEETING FACILITIES:** 20 freshly elegant meeting and ballrooms have been decorated to facilitate any size group—3 rooms accommodate over 750 persons and the International Ballroom seats 2100—2 permanent stages—40,000 feet of convention space—area for 100 exhibits.

**CUISINE & SERVICE:** 8 outstanding specialty restaurants and lounges with entertainment—2 acres of kitchens—3 express elevators for room service—banquets served hot and cold with French silver service.

There are 15 Hilton trained specialists to put "Fresh Elegance" in your convention. WRITE THE SALES DEPARTMENT TODAY FOR FULL COLOR PRESENTATION

**H THE BEVERLY HILTON**

Beverly Hills, California Telephone 213-274-1777



**Is this any way to treat your recreation areas?**

Litter doesn't throw itself away; litter doesn't just happen. People cause it—and only people can prevent it. "People" means you.

**Keep America Beautiful.**



of Stefan George," named for a poet-teacher-prophet who preached a new order. Stauffenberg thus epitomized faith in traditional religion, the aristocracy and culture—all anathema to the Nazis' new order.

**Angel of Destruction.** For a time, Stauffenberg tried to serve that new order. Fighting for his Führer in the Afrika Korps, he lost his right hand and two fingers of his left, and was posted to the general staff. His work at the highest level convinced him at last that he was serving a vicious criminal cause. Rapidly he found himself one of a number of German officers and influential civilians who felt that German honor—not to speak of Europe itself—could survive only if Hitler were overthrown and peace negotiated. Stauffenberg personally enlisted many friends in a conspiracy to this end.

When it was finally attempted, the assassination was thoroughly bungled. Stauffenberg selected himself as the angel of destruction; it was his crippled hand that placed the briefcase stuffed with plastic explosives at Hitler's feet in a briefing hut in East Prussia on July 20, 1944. The outcome is an old story. A chance gesture pushed the bomb out of killing range of Hitler. Thirteen officers were wounded; Hitler was only mildly inconvenienced. Stauffenberg, thinking that Hitler had been killed, flew back to Berlin to help direct the coup that was to have followed. Before midnight on July 20, he was seized, condemned to death by a summary court-martial, and executed in the courtyard of the Wehrmacht's headquarters under the glare of headlights from lorries that were driven up to illuminate the scene. As the shots rang out, he uttered one last cry. Nobody is exactly sure of what he said, but many historians believe it was "Long live our sacred Germany."

**The Real Crime**

AN OPERATIONAL NECESSITY by Gwyn Griffin 477 pages. Putnam. \$6.95.

British Novelist Gwyn Griffin here uses a straightforward, fast-paced plot chiefly as a scaffolding from which he can peck and probe into some of the profound moral problems raised by war.

Toward the end of World War II, Eugen Kielbasa, a German U-boat commander, torpedoes an Allied freighter in the South Atlantic. The skipper then orders his young gunnery officer, Emil Kümmel, to destroy all "floating wreckage"—including a dozen helpless survivors. Otherwise, he explains to his shocked crew, Allied planes and sub-chasers would detect and destroy the U-boat. One of the helpless seamen survives machine-gunning, grenade tossing, ramming, and torturous exposure to the sea. Because of his testimony, Kielbasa and Kümmel are eventually brought before an international war-crimes tribunal. The captain's defense is that the slaughter was "an operational necessity."

There are 30,000,000 people in this country aged 10 to 17.

They have funny haircuts.

They buy two and one half billion gallons of gasoline a year.

They worry about their complexions.

14% of them own corporate stocks and bonds.

They fall in love all the time.

The girls alone buy more than 20% of all women's clothes; the boys alone buy 40% of the slacks and 33% of the sweaters. Together they buy more than 35% of all sportswear.

They are mysteries to their mothers and fathers.

They are estimated to buy 20% of all cars sold.

Their mothers and fathers are mysteries to them.

They account for 44% of all camera sales, 55% of all soft drink sales, 35% of the movie audience.

They stay up too late, and wake up too early.

The girls buy 33% of all hairdryers, 23% of all cosmetics, spend over 20 million dollars on lipstick alone.

The boys spend a lot of time on looking at the girls. Someday they'll get married, and go on using the products that are getting to be habits now.

And we've got more of them with us than any other single medium.

Tell you what:

**LIFE**

**Buy our  
10 million teenagers  
and we'll throw in  
our 33 million adults  
for free.**



# pulling for you...

our experienced, dedicated team of life insurance experts. Keeping you on course and moving ahead with progressive life insurance ideas. Ideas designed to keep you in the mainstream of life insurance protection.

**ELIEL and LOEB**  
COMPANY

over 60 years of insurance counseling and service  
175 W Jackson Blvd., Chicago 60604  
PA 2-3981  
Beverly Hills, Philadelphia

representing  
**New England Life**

ty," essential to preserve his own crew. Gunnery Officer Kümmel's defense is that of a subordinate obeying a superior officer.

The crime and the plea recall Nürnberg, of course, and other "war crimes" trials following World War II. Griffin makes his point through the U.S. officer defending the Germans. "We talk now of 'war crime,'" says the defense counsel, "but the real crime is war itself and the war criminals are those who commence it or who, having the power to do so, fail to prevent it. We can no more make laws against it than we can make laws against love or fear or hate for it is as much a part of all ordinary men as they are."

That is the theme of Griffin's book—but not its sum total. The author has endowed his characters with enough depth, human good and human frailties so that neither victor nor vanquished monopolizes virtue. One cannot, even during the submarine's trial, condone their atrocity. But, Griffin wonders, was the crime any greater for the U-boat officers than for the pilots who bombed Dresden or the German scientists who built the buzz bombs that terrified London? And if so, why? Because the life-boat victims were visible to the killer and therefore more human than the unseen victims of an air raid?

Griffin does more than tell a good yarn. He points out the hopelessness of trying to apply humane laws to the inhumane lawlessness of war.

## 1061 & All That

THE OTHER CONQUEST by John Julius Norwich 355 pages. Harper & Row \$6.95.

The Normans are well remembered for 1066 and all that. But if the conquest of England is a triumphant chapter in the Norman chronicle, it is no more so than one written with blood and steel on another island at almost the same time. Historians have scant the Normans' other conquest, and the world has all but forgotten it. This book by a British nobleman, the second Viscount Norwich, should handily redeem both oversights.

Sicily, that tragic outcropping of volcanic rock that looms from the Mediterranean just two miles off Italy's toe, was the prize. Neither the centuries nor Etna, Sicily's restless mountain, had ever let the island sleep. Eight waves of plunderers had overrun it before the Normans arrived in 1061 to add it to their already extensive holdings in southern Italy. In 31 years of savage combat, the Normans subdued the Saracens, who then controlled Sicily, ushering in an era of nationhood and peace the likes of which the island had never known before—nor was ever to know again.

Author Norwich is fascinated by the

\* Son of the first Viscount Norwich (Alfred Duff Cooper) and Lady Diana Cooper.



ROGER DE HAUTEVILLE  
*Masters of the odds.*

stocky warriors who came down from Normandy as pilgrims and found the lower Italian peninsula, with its brittle alliances and private wars, exactly to their taste. The Normans raised sword against anyone who blocked their way, even the Popes, to whom they swore fealty. As Norwich writes, they "mastered the art of being on the winning side."

They were also masters of the art of combat, perhaps unequaled before or since. In the field, they enjoyed it when the odds were at least 20 to 1—against them. Espionage, reconnaissance, subversion, psychological warfare—they knew and practiced all these supposedly modern martial stratagems. To "psych" his adversaries before the siege of Palermo, the Norman commander, Roger de Hauteville, released a flock of captured carrier pigeons—after tying to their legs scraps of cloth soaked in Saracen blood.

Though the Normans were experts at "piracy, perjury, robbery, rape, blackmail and murder," as Norwich puts it, they were also uncommonly gentle conquerors. In all of their exploits, they proved less interested in imposing their own customs on their captives than in adopting the ways—not to mention the possessions—of those they had subdued. Little more than a century's residence in France sufficed to erase the maritime traditions of what was once a seagoing Viking people. In Norman Sicily, says Norwich, the victors "created a climate of enlightened political and religious thinking in which all races, creeds, languages and cultures were equally encouraged and favored."

Viscount Norwich, whose first essay into history was inspired by a holiday visit to Sicily six years ago, has retold the story of the Normans' little-remembered adventure there with infectious enthusiasm and commendable skill. It is difficult not to be swept up in the momentum of those violent times—and not to look forward impatiently to the

## perhaps a catch today.

A man fishes. He fishes by choice of his pleasure. By choice of his needs. And his purpose as a fisherman. . . . catch what he can.

This is also true of our college. Gustavus Adolphus College.

We are talking about a liberal arts college. Talking small. Talking private. This is the type of college that strikes home with our kind of student.

We have students who are trying to figure out the best way to live. Thinking about getting rid of some prejudices that grew up with them. So they get a bit steamed up with the world. . . . politics, medicine, business, philosophy, arts.

They travel to Mississippi to make friends with people they don't understand. In Russia, Gustavians learn the value of observation. And in Florence, Italy. Our students dig the mud off art treasures.

This is the flavor of our students. They thrive on the small atmosphere, the private atmosphere of Gustavus. They thrive in the places Gustavus is able to send them. The results of our educational effort are good. But we still try to go beyond the expectations of our students.

Very endearing. However, this is where the glory bogs down. Our hopes require more than our business effort can supply.

So we first look for help from the people we know best. Our alumni and friends especially. The search doesn't end though. Progress is demanding. And we find ourselves fishing. . . .

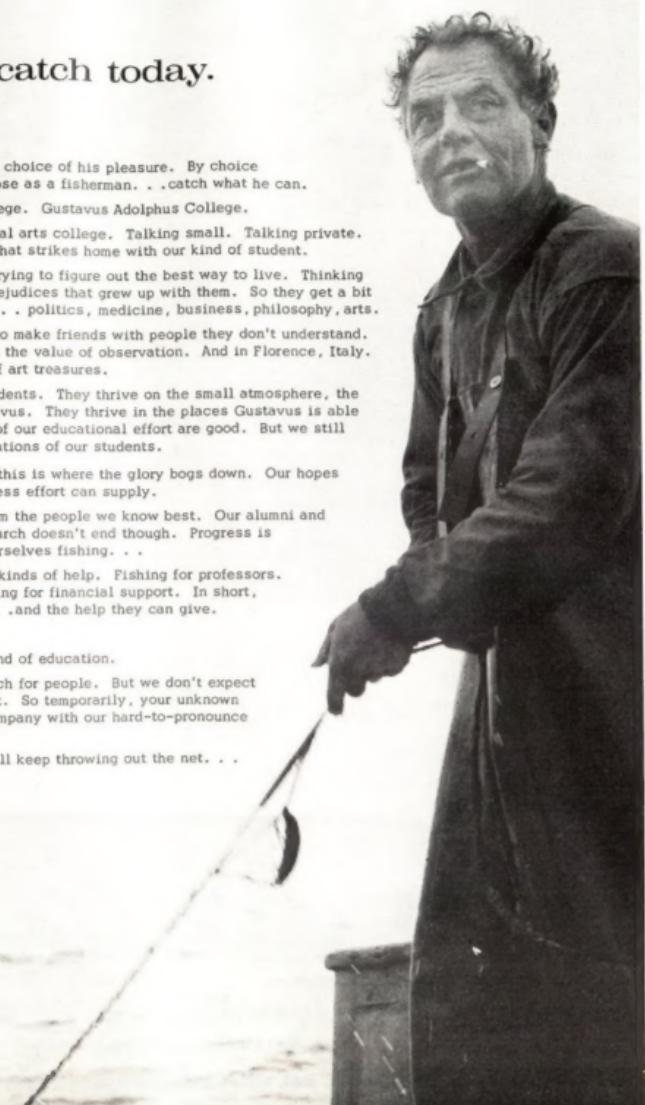
. . . . fishing for more of all kinds of help. Fishing for professors. Fishing for speakers. Fishing for financial support. In short, we are fishing for people. . . . and the help they can give.

Like your help.

This is the choice of our kind of education.

We're confident in our search for people. But we don't expect the earth to shake overnight. So temporarily, your unknown name will probably keep company with our hard-to-pronounce name.

And for the time being, we'll keep throwing out the net. . . . supper's on the other end.



**gustavus adolphus college • st. peter, minnesota 56082**  
**area 507-931-4300**

*This advertisement is neither an offer to sell nor a solicitation of an offer to buy any of these securities. The offering is made only by the Prospectus.*

August 4, 1967

450,000 Shares

## Aqua-Chem, Inc.

### Common Stock

(\$1 Par Value)

Price \$34.50 per Share

*Copies of the Prospectus may be obtained in any State from only such of the undersigned and other dealers as may lawfully offer these securities in such State.*

E. F. HUTTON & COMPANY INC.

EASTMAN DILLON, UNION SECURITIES & CO. GLORE FORGAN, WM. R. STAATS INC.  
GOLDMAN, SACHS & CO. HORNBLOWER & WEEKS-HEMPHILL, NOYES  
KIDDER, PEABODY & CO. PAINE, WEBBER, JACKSON & CURTIS SMITH, BARNEY & CO.  
Incorporated Incorporated

*This advertisement is neither an offer to sell nor a solicitation of an offer to buy any of these securities. The offering is made only by the Prospectus.*

Not a New Issue

August 11, 1967

332,750 Shares

## Handleman Company

### Common Stock

(\$1 Par Value)

Price \$31 per Share

*Copies of the Prospectus may be obtained in any State from only such of the undersigned and other dealers as may lawfully offer these securities in such State.*

E. F. HUTTON & COMPANY INC.

MERRILL LYNCH, PIERCE, FENNER & SMITH GLORE FORGAN, WM. R. STAATS INC.  
Incorporated  
GOLDMAN, SACHS & CO. HORNBLOWER & WEEKS-HEMPHILL, NOYES  
KIDDER, PEABODY & CO. PAINE, WEBBER, JACKSON & CURTIS  
Incorporated  
WHITE, WELD & CO. DEAN WITTER & CO.

next installment of the story, in which Norwich aims to tell how "the cultural genius that was Norman Sicily's chief legacy to the world bursts at last into the fullness of its flower."

### The Protagonist as Pudding

THE MAN WHO HAD POWER OVER WOMEN by Gordon M. Williams. 319 pages. Stein and Day. \$5.95.

Thanks to a leering title, bales of advance ballyhoo and the promise that it would expose the really "in" people in swinging London, this novel about a public relations man with an identity problem seems headed for bestseller-dom. A first printing of 40,000 copies has been ordered, the Literary Guild has snatched it up, paperback rights have been sold for six figures, and Paramount plans to film it. But nothing swings all that much in the book.

The central figure, a paunchy, 37-year-old promoter of pop singers, is neither big enough to be a hero nor mean enough to be an antihero—it is simply a case of the protagonist as pudding (in this case, Yorkshire). Peter Reaney is as square as Trafalgar. He dangles from familiar hang-ups: a nagging wife whom he calls Her Malevolence, a job about which he feels guilty, and a loathing for the contemporary English way of life. His conversation is modishly cynical: "Take to the boats, lads, and let the women drown."

What about his power over women? Mostly in his mind. In one of Reaney's sexual fantasies, he is the only man in the Empire who escapes impotence from a flendish duse unleashed by the Russians. An all-woman Cabinet appeals to him to fulfill his duties. "My greatest achievement," he recalls, "was to produce the goods for Britain 113 times in one week." But when the dreams end, Reaney is strictly a power failure. He attributes one blowout to the fact that the widow in the upstairs flat had bad breath. He talks a young singer out of bed by asking the equivalent of what's a nice thing like you doing in show biz. He finally finds happiness in a most old-fashioned way: with his best friend's wife.

Williams' story does contain some ribald fun. "Come on, desiccated creeps," Reaney cries out in a with-it drinking club, "throw off your guilt, throw out your chests, you're English. Form up the squares, Kabul to Kandahar, Mad Mullahs, Pathans, Uhlans, Marshal Ney—stuff the lot of them, bloody foreigners, show them cold English steel." But his writing is marred by clichés of thought ("That was life, people dominated by people, dominating others in turn") and some awful puns ("Ezra Pounds while Ernest Humsaway").

An ex-London journalist, Williams writes as if he knows London. If so, those in search of a really swinging scene might just as well cancel that BOAC flight and book seats instead for Katmandu—or even Kansas City.



## The "best of both worlds" Gin.

British tradition and American skill make White Satin the best gin you can buy.

You can't beat the British when it comes to formulating a gin. So we didn't try. Instead, we took the secret of Sir Robert Burnett's White Satin, a gin that's been a favorite in London for

almost two hundred years.

And then, because you can't beat the Americans at quality production, we produced it here. With the aid of the best equipment and greatest

technical knowledge in existence.

By taking the best qualities of each, we came up with a gin that's better than either. Which is kind of like having your cake and eating it too.

WHITE SATIN  
by Sir Robert Burnett

The L  
Mar



NEW